

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ATTORNEYS.
ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, 801 S. Commissioner, Commissioner of Deeds, for New York and Pennsylvania, and Notary Public Office second floor over R. H. Folger's jewelry store, South Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

BANKS.
GERMAN DEPOSIT BANK, Hotel Conrad Block. Dealer in promissory notes, manufacturers' scrip and exchange. Collections made in all cities and towns in the United States.
P. G. ALBRIGHT, Cashier.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon Ohio
 J. S. Coleman, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Erie street Massillon, Ohio. \$150,000 Capital. S. Hunt, President, C. O. Steese Cashier.

DRUGGISTS.
Z. T. BALZLY, dealer in Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy Articles, Stationery and Blank Books, Opera House Massillon, Ohio.

PHYSICIANS.
D. R. W. H. KYLAND, Homeopathic Practitioner, Office No. 33 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office open day and night.

HAIRDWARE.
S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

MANUFACTURERS.
RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Thos. Moline Machine, Portable, Semi-Portable and Traction Engines, Horse power, Saw Mills, etc.
MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Jos. Coras & Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of a superior quality of Merchant Bar and Blacksmith Iron.
MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufactures Green Glass Hollow Ware, Beer Bottles, Flasks, etc.
MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE CO., Manufacturers of Bridges, Roofs and General Iron Structures.

GROCERIES.
D. ATWATER & SON, Established in 1832 Forwarding and Commission Merchant and dealer in all kinds of Country Produce, Main house in Atwater's Block, Exchange street.

JEWELERS.
C. F. VON KANKE, East Side Jewelry Store, East Main street.
JOSEPH COLEMAN, dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc., 60 S. 5th Erie street.

Traveler's Register
 Trains leave and depart on Standard time 15 minutes slower than city time.
CLEVELAND, LORAIN & WHEELING
 SOUTH.
 No. 41 (goes to Baltimore)..... 5:30 a. m.
 No. 37 (goes to Wheeling)..... 10:30 a. m.
 No. 33 do do..... 3:30 p. m.
 No. 39 (goes to Unionville)..... 7:45 p. m.
 NORTH.
 No. 34..... 5:30 a. m.
 No. 36..... 9:37 a. m.
 No. 38..... 3:30 p. m.
 No. 42 arrives at..... 7:30 p. m.

WHEELING & LAKE ERIE.
 GOING TOWARD TORONDO.
 No. 2 (starts here)..... 4:30 a. m.
 No. 4..... 8:45 a. m.
 No. 6..... 1:30 p. m.
 No. 8 (goes to Unionville)..... 7:30 p. m.
 GOING TOWARD WHEELING.
 No. 1 (starts here)..... 4:30 a. m.
 No. 3..... 8:45 a. m.
 No. 5..... 1:30 p. m.
 No. 7 (goes to Unionville)..... 7:30 p. m.

CLEVELAND, AKRON & COLUMBUS.
 Mt. Vernon & Pan Handle Route at Orrville
 NORTH.
 No. 27, Exp., 4:45 a. m., No. 28, Exp., 11:15 a. m., No. 29, Exp., 3:30 p. m., No. 30, Exp., 7:30 p. m.
 SOUTH.
 No. 31, Exp., 4:45 a. m., No. 32, Exp., 11:15 a. m., No. 33, Exp., 3:30 p. m., No. 34, Exp., 7:30 p. m.
 Trains 5 (Cleveland Express) leave Orrville at 7:30 a. m., connecting with P. F. W. & O. No. 10 from the West, Akron 8:30 a. m., arriving at Cleveland at 9:30 a. m., No. 4 returning leaves Cleveland at 3:30 p. m., arriving at Akron 5:30 p. m., Orrville at 6:30 p. m., making direct connection with P. F. W. & O. No. 10 for the West, three and all points west.
 Trains 7, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, all other trains daily except Sunday.
 Trains 27 and 31 have through Pullman sleepers between Cleveland, Akron and Cincinnati.
 No. 2 has an assured connection with P. F. W. & O. No. 3 from the east, and No. 7 returning connects with P. F. W. & O. No. 2 for the east, thus enabling our patrons to make a round trip to Columbus in one day.
 A. S. MILLER, Chief Clerk, C. & P. Dep.

CLEVELAND CANTON & SOUTHERN R. R.
 GOING NORTH.
 Leave Massillon via C. M. E. Ry. 6:25 a. m. Leave Canton at 7:25 a. m., arrive at Cleveland 9:25 a. m. Leave Massillon via C. M. E. Ry. 1:25 p. m., arrive at Canton 2:25 p. m., arrive at Cleveland at 3:25 p. m. Leave Massillon via C. M. E. Ry. 6:25 p. m., arrive at Canton 7:25 p. m., arrive at Cleveland at 9:25 p. m.

GOING SOUTH.
 Leave Cleveland at 1:30 p. m., arrive at Canton 2:30 p. m., arrive at Massillon at 3:30 p. m. via C. M. E. Ry. Leave Cleveland at 5:30 p. m., arrive at Canton 6:30 p. m., arrive at Massillon at 7:30 p. m. via C. M. E. Ry.

Single and round trip tickets for Cleveland have been placed on sale at Bahney Spalding Co.'s, 30 East Main street.

CANTON-MASSILLON ELECTRIC RAILWAY
 Cars depart on standard time.
 Regular trains between Massillon and Canton leave from city park hourly, 3:30 clock a. m. to 10:30 clock p. m. Trains returning from Canton to the public square, Canton, on the half hours, from 5:30 clock a. m. until 10:30 p. m.

SPECIAL SERVICE.
 For special service or more particulars in connection with the
F. H. KILLINGER, General Agent, Massillon, O.
P. F. W. & O. R. R.
 EAST.
 8:00 a. m., 10:30 a. m., 12:30 p. m., 1:45 p. m., 8:25 p. m., 8:47 p. m.
 WEST.
 8:40 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 8:10 p. m., 11:40 p. m.

LEWIS' 98 per cent. LYE
 THE STRONGEST AND PUREST LYE made. Unlike other lye it does not eat the metal and is safe for use. It is the best for cleaning waste pipes, disinfecting drains, closets, washing floors, etc. It is sold by all druggists and grocers. **W. A. LEWIS & CO.**, Gen. Agents, Philadelphia, Pa.

TWO PATRIOTIC RELICS

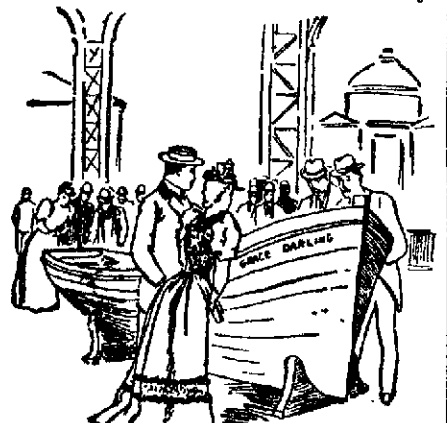
The Paul Jones Flag Covers the Liberty Bell.

DRAMATIC BUT IMPROMPTU SCENE

The Descendant of Lieutenant Stafford, Hugging Her Flag to Her Breast, Carries It to the Pennsylvania Building. Music Teachers in Session.

CHICAGO, July 5.—America's first flag and the silent old bell of liberty met in Pennsylvania's building under memorable dramatic circumstances. The meeting was spontaneous—the promptings of patriotic hearts. The Paul Jones flag, presented by the United States congress to Lieutenant Stafford and owned by his descendant, Mrs. H. R. P. Stafford, had never come into physical contact with the bell from Independence hall which proclaimed liberty to all the world.

It was at the Columbian Liberty bell exercises in the Delaware state building that the idea of laying the faded old emblem of liberty on Philadelphia's historic treasure originated. National Commissioner Woodside of the Key-



GRACE DARLING'S BOAT—TRANSPORTATION BUILDING.

stone state made the suggestion and it was quickly acquiesced in. A procession was hastily formed, the leaders being Chairman McDowell of the Columbian Liberty bell commission and Mrs. Stafford, hugging her relic of the revolution to her feeble form as a mother would press a child to her breast in an hour of danger. In the procession were the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution, members of the Columbian Liberty bell commission, the Hermitage association of Nashville, officers and members of the National Martha Washington association and the Society of Human Freedom, whose emblem floated from the platform on the administration plaza yesterday. The great silk flag made by women throughout the land and presented to the board of lady managers was borne aloft in the procession from the Delaware to the Pennsylvania building, where an immense crowd of people had poured in and out all day to pay homage to the decorated bell. It was a patriotic pilgrimage which everybody enjoyed, and the two Philadelphia policemen in charge of the bell were the proudest Americans on the grounds. Commissioner Woodside and Mr. McDowell addressed the people, "America" and "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," were sung by the assembly and one of the bell's guardians, taking the Paul Jones flag tenderly from the hands of Mrs. Stafford inside the railing, spread its folds over the bell while the people applauded.

The exercises at the Delaware building had not been sufficiently announced to bring a full house. Chairman McDowell of the bell committee presided. Captain Wyman, executive commissioner for Rhode Island, spoke in a patriotic vein and Miss Pearl Wagner of San Diego, Cal., recited her mother's historic poem, "The Liberty Bell." Commissioner Woodside of Pennsylvania delivered an address and read a poetic tribute of his own to the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution. Mrs. Frank Stewart Osborne of Chicago read Howard Hawthorne Magee's poem, "The New Liberty Bell." Chairman McDowell spoke about the bell. Miss Mary Desha of Kentucky, vice president of the Daughters of the Revolution; Mrs. Gordon of Georgia and other women spoke briefly.

The World's congress of music, putting duty before pleasure, rallied in the hall of Washington of the art palace for the second day's session. Edward M. Bowman of New York was the presiding officer, and without any perfunctory introduction the congress divided into a consideration of the rise and progress of the Music Teachers National association from its inception to the present time. So far the association has had 12 annual sessions, and the presidents or other officers of each of these, commencing with Theodore Presser, told of the doings of the association during their term. After this Professor Hlyac of Russia told the congress something about the present state of music in that country, while Professor J. V. Zahnski spoke in a conversational way about modern Russian composers. After this the congress turned its attention to musical journalism, the principal address being delivered by Arthur Weld of the Milwaukee Journal, who considered the function of musical criticism in the newspapers. Members of the National Amateur Press association, in their eighteenth annual session, were called to order at the auditorium by President Truman J. Spender of Hartford, Conn. The attendance was large, Connecticut, Louisiana, California, Indiana, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Missouri being among the states represented.

Dr. Sara Chase Can Appeal.
 New York, July 5.—Justice Lawrence, in supreme court, granted Dr. Sara B. Chase a certificate of reasonable doubt in regard to the legality of her conviction for causing the death of Margaret Mansoni by malpractice, on condition that she does not ask to be tried pending the appeal. The appeal cannot be heard until October, and in the meantime Dr. Chase will remain in the toils.

TERRIBLE MINE DISASTER.

Many Lives Lost in a Colliery Explosion in England.

LONDON, July 5.—The explosion in Ingram colliery in Thorn Hill, Yorkshire, entombed possibly 200 miners. It is feared great loss of life has resulted. The day shift went to work as usual. The ventilation was reported to be good. All went well until the workers at the pit mouth were startled by a muffled explosion and by clouds of dense smoke rolling up the main shaft; they tried to communicate with the men working, but found that the interior had been cut off from the shaft. The pit managers organized an exploring party and descended slowly through the smoke. They were driven back repeatedly and even killed, while their purpose of penetrating to the working before the foul gas should be cleared away.

After taking up the bodies found at the bottom of the shaft the rescue party waited for several hours before making another descent. At last they went down again. The gas had cleared off near the shaft and they were able to examine part of the working. The bodies lay in heaps. Many were brought to the surface. Unremitting efforts are being made to reach the few miners who may still be alive. About 110 are supposed to have been killed. Finally so much gas accumulated in the mine that it was necessary to stop the work of rescue. The men and boys missing number 145. The dead body of the under manager, badly burned, was found in the mine near the shaft.

There were terrible scenes of grief at the pit's mouth when the messenger announced that more than 100 miners were lost. One woman fell dead when she learned that her husband had been killed. The Lord Mayor may devote to the relief of the stricken families the fund collected for the royal wedding fetes.

Tuesday's National League Games.

At Pittsburgh—	Pittsburgh..... 1 0 2 0 4 0 1 1	11-17 3
Baltimore.....	0 0 0 1 0 2 0 0	0-3 2
Second game—	Pittsburgh..... 3 0 2 0 6 2 1 0	14-13 5
Baltimore.....	0 0 0 0 3 0 2 0	0-7 11 3
At Chicago—	Chicago..... 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0	2-3 6
Boston.....	0 3 0 1 0 0 1 2	8-11 3
Second game—	Chicago..... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0-1 5 4
Boston.....	2 1 0 0 0 0 2 0	5-8 5
At Cleveland—	Cleveland..... 1 2 1 4 0 1 1 1	12-15 3
Brooklyn.....	0 0 1 0 3 2 4 1	1-12 15
Second game—	Cleveland..... 1 3 2 0 7 1 1 1	1-12 15
Brooklyn.....	1 0 0 0 4 0 2 0	1-8 17 3
At St. Louis—	St. Louis..... 0 0 2 1 0 0 0 1	0-4 9 1
New York.....	1 0 4 0 2 1 0 0	8-14 3
Second game—	St. Louis..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0-6 8 0
New York.....	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0-1 2 1
At Cincinnati—	Cincinnati..... 3 0 5 1 0 2 0 0	11-4 0
Philadelphia.....	1 1 4 1 2 5 0 0	0-15 17 2
Second game—	Cincinnati..... 1 0 0 2 1 0 0 1	1-6 11 1
Philadelphia.....	0 0 2 1 0 0 1 1	1-6 11 1
At Louisville—	Louisville..... 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0	0-1 4 1
Washington.....	0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0	0-2 4 1
Second game—	Louisville..... 2 1 0 0 0 0 1 0	4-5 5
Washington.....	3 2 2 1 0 0 0 0	8-12 1
Standing of the Clubs.		
W. L. Pct.	W. L. Pct.	
Boston.....	37 19 .681	Baltimore..... 25 29 .461
Philadelphia.....	37 19 .681	Cincinnati..... 31 436
Brooklyn.....	34 518	Washington..... 32 438
Cleveland.....	23 780	St. Louis..... 32 418
Pittsburgh.....	27 518	Chicago..... 32 418
New York.....	27 30 .474	Louisville..... 13 33 383

Twenty-Six Passengers Killed.

St. Petersburg, July 5.—A terrible disaster, resulting in large loss of life, occurred on the steamer Alfonso, a boat employed in the river trade on the Volga. The steamer, with quite a number of passengers on board, was approaching Rumania when her boilers exploded, killing 26 of the passengers. Among the dead is General Petrushevski. The explosion tore the upper part of the steamer to pieces and the burning coals that were blown from the furnaces set fire to the wreck. The boat burned to the water's edge and then sank.

The President Is Safe.

BUZZARDS BAY, Mass., July 5.—That the people may not become alarmed at the non arrival of President Cleveland at Gray Gables, Mrs. Cleveland telephoned the newspaper men here that she had received advice from the president saying that he was well and in good health, and may not reach here for two or three days, yet he may arrive at anytime.

Valuable Horses Burned.

SARATOGA, July 5.—Gordon Conkling's large barn and horse hospital, on the Grasslands Stock farm, near Dunham's basin, were destroyed by fire. There were 38 valuable horses, brood mares and colts in the buildings, and only 18 of them were saved. Mr. Conkling is unable to estimate his loss at present. Among the lost is the 4-year-old May King colt, valued at \$2,000.

Lightning Strikes a Train.

CANANDAIGUA, N. Y., July 5.—During a severe electric storm, the flyer running on the Batavia branch of the New York Central road between here and Buffalo was jarred by lightning which struck the track. The conductor received a severe shock and remained unconscious for some time.

An Expensive Kiss.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., July 5.—As Mr. and Mrs. William Beck were walking up Main street, George Butler threw his arms around Mrs. Beck's neck and kissed her. Mr. Beck knocked Butler down. Then Butler was arrested. In the city court he was sentenced to 30 days in jail.

Danced Themselves to Death.

CHICAGO, July 5.—Two persons danced themselves to death at picnics. Maggie Cannon, 16 years old, dropped dead on the dancing platform at Cuyahoga park, and James Vapato, 19 years old, met a similar fate at a grove on West Forty-seventh street.

Speeds Increasing in Germany.

BERLIN, July 5.—The statement of the Imperial Bank of Germany shows a decrease in specie of 16,000,000 marks.

STATE DRINK SERVING.

Liquor Sellers Observing South Carolina's New Law.

LIKELY TO PROVE A LOSING PLAN.

Experienced Wholesalers Claim That Governor Tillman Won't Be Able to Pay His Liquor Bill—Blind Tigers Expected to Spring Up.

COLUMBIA, S. C., July 5.—Report through the state indicate that the liquor dealers are strictly observing the law. In many places they are selling soda water and other "soft drinks," besides cigars and tobacco, but to get any spirituous liquors except from a dispensary is just now almost an impossibility. Every incorporated town and city is allowed one dispensary on the petition of a majority of the freehold voters of the place, except Charleston, which is allowed 10, and Columbia, which may have three. Only five are in operation in the state so far, but at least 12 will be in full blast within three or four weeks. Neither Charleston nor Columbia has any and the prospects are that they will have none for months to come, if at all. This arises from the fact that a large majority of the inhabitants of the cities are opposed to the dispensary system on political grounds and they will do all in their power to break it up.

It is confidently expected that some time "blind tigers" will be in full blast, but the state board of control has flooded the state with constables secretly appointed, and whose identity is unknown to any body except Governor Tillman and Commissioner Traxler. These men have not yet been spotted, and until they are the "blind tiger" will hardly show itself. It is said these men have been selected from every class of citizens, including negroes. All the saloons have been compelled to remove their whisky to cellars and otherwise store it out of sight.

There has been much talk about bringing the question of constitutional-ity into courts, but so far nobody has taken the initiative. It looks as if the bar people have given up hope. Micawberlike, they are waiting for something to turn up in their favor.

Governor Tillman and Commissioner Traxler, after a tour of the whisky establishments in the northwest, have bought at least \$300,000 worth of stuff on four month's time, it is said. Unless more dispensaries are established than present looks probable, how to pay this bill is a very serious problem to everybody except Governor Tillman. He is confident of the success of the law and the establishment of enough dispensaries in the state to make it pay handsomely. The governor expects the consumption will be decreased by the law, but he expects to make \$500,000 for the state treasury by the operation. If he does that he and his political faction will have a long lease of power. Experienced wholesale liquor dealers predict the failure of the realization of this dream of well-filled coffers from the sale of state cocktails. It was expected the three dispensaries opened on the day the law went into effect would do a big business the first day, at least, on account of the novelty of the thing, but none of them did anything like what was expected. At Newberry the receipts were about \$27, and at Camden about \$65. At this rate, even with the state making about 60 per cent, the dispensaries will not pay.

The bottles have the coat of arms of the state upon them, and this is a stretch in the nostrils of citizens proud of their state, including men of every shade of political belief, but Governor Tillman and the "dominant element," which he represents are satisfied, and so it stands. The law prohibits railroads from hauling whisky to the state and to the dispensary, and it is expected that trouble will arise from this. The Richmond and Danville railroad authorities have issued instructions to their agents to receive all such freight as whisky offered in another state for this state. The road says it intends to deliver it to consignees, too. Governor Tillman said he would like to see them try it, as he would arrest every man connected with such an undertaking.

Blown Up by Fireworks.

HAZLETON, Pa., July 5.—A stray skyrocket struck and shattered the large plate glass window of a confectionery store at Hazleton. There was a large quantity of fireworks in the room and display of the heaviest kind in the window. Scattering sparks from the rocket ignited the fireworks in the window and immediately a terrific explosion followed. Fire broke out in the store-room, but the continuous discharge of crackers and ammunition made it impossible for the firemen to approach. When the firing ceased it was found that the front of the building had been blown out and the interior of the store completely wrecked. The fire was subdued before it gained much headway.

A Ghastly Spectacle.

BUENA VISTA, O., July 5.—Drs. Campbell and Elliott of Zaneburg, Ky., were here and had with them the arm of Daniel Connolly, who was run over by a train. It was a gruesome object, and by placing ice in the palm of the hand the fingers would straighten out and then become clenched. The spectacle drew a crowd of the curious.

Victims Held a Reunion.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., July 5.—The twentieth annual reunion of Batteries F and G, First Pennsylvania artillery, was held in this city. These are the famous batteries commanded by Colonel Bruce Ricketts, who lives here, at the battle of Gettysburg. Battery F being the colonel's original command. The survivors were banqueted.

Was Wanted to Suicide.

COLUMBUS, O., July 5.—George Ivery, a married man, living on Franklins avenue, near High street, attempted suicide in the room of George McLean, a prostitute, at Third and Chestnut streets. The act was the result of a mad infatuation for the McLean woman and his inability to marry her, because he already had a wife and family.

Charged With Murder.

CAMBRIDGE, O., July 5.—James Healey has been committed to jail here in default of \$1,000 bond, charged with murder. He and another man named Daniel Wilson got into an altercation at Quaker City when Healey stabbed Wilson in a number of places, which caused his death.

SENATOR PAUL AT HOME.

He Claims He Became Deranged, Causing His Disappearance.

MT. VERNON, O., July 5.—Ex-Senator Daniel Paul, accompanied by his wife and her attorney, Frank Moore, has arrived at his home in Centerville, thus ending the sensational stories concerning his mysterious disappearance from Toledo some six weeks ago.

He explains his action by saying that sickness produced mental trouble, and, losing his identity, he boarded a train of cars, and when he came to his senses, he found himself in Kansas City, Kan. He felt too chagrined to make his whereabouts known, until he learned that a reward was offered and that detectives were shadowing him. Then it was he telegraphed to his wife that he was alive and well and willing to come home. She was intercepted at St. Louis by the message and the happy reunion followed. In the language of the play: "All's well that ends well."

A Father's Terrible Discovery.

COLUMBUS, O., July 5.—Another sad chapter has developed in the case of the mysterious young woman who met death in the Christian Home here while giving birth to an illegitimate child. F. W. Moyer, a well-known and highly respected citizen of Zanesville, arrived here and had the remains exhumed from the new made grave in potter's field. The coffin was opened and an affecting scene followed. "Oh, my God! It is my daughter," cried Moyer, as he staggered away with his hands pressed to his throbbing temples. Mr. Moyer stated that his daughter's fate and her misfortune leading up to it were a complete surprise to him. Her family supposed that she was in the village of White Cottage, Muskingum county. She had secured a position there some months ago as a forewoman in the decorating department of a large pottery factory, having studied in an art school to fit herself for the work, and was living with an aunt.

Gave a Boy Liquor.

MARTIN'S FERRY, O., July 5.—Rayman Brown, a mere boy, employed as porter at the Sherman House, while under the influence of liquor, given him by two boarders at the hotel, jumped off the creek bridge to the water below, a distance of 45 feet. He was rescued by his brother, but went into convulsions, and the physicians say he will die. The strongest feeling exists against the men who gave him the liquor, and they were put under arrest to await the result of Brown's injuries. The men refused to give their names, but they have been working for the Canton Wrought Iron Bridge company.

Cyclists at Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, July 5.—The Poorman handicap road bicycle race was won by Charles H. Peck, the Chicago cyclist, who entered the race with a 4 1/2 minute handicap. C. O. Updike of Lexington, Ky., was second, despite a handicap of eight minutes placed on his record. He came in 10 feet behind the winner and consequently made 3 1/2 minutes' better time than Peck. Updike has a national reputation. S. A. McDuffie, who was third in the race, made the best time, and had the start been even would have won the race.

An Interesting Divorce Case.

SPRINGFIELD, O., July 5.—An interesting divorce case is being tried in common pleas here. The parties are Rachel and Jasper Craig and both are three-score years old. Rachel charges Jasper with being intimate with their adopted daughter, Mary Cleaver—a pretty girl of 18, whom the Craig took from the Children's Home when she was 7 years old. The husband and the girl deny that they ever had any improper relation. About 100 witnesses have been summoned, and it will take a solid week to hear the testimony.

Saved by His Mother.

SPRINGFIELD, O., July 5.—Max Scott, 5-year old son of Van Scott of New Carlisle, while playing in the haymow of his father's stable, fell through between the joist but was caught around the neck and securely held until liberated by his mother. When taken down he was apparently lifeless and black in the face. Restoratives were effectively applied.

Infraction Against Church People.

NEWARK, O., July 5.—Charles W. Hendricks has filed suit asking that the board of education of Newark township be enjoined from allowing meetings to be held in the school houses. District No. 1 by the Christian Union people. Judge Gill granted a temporary injunction. This is the first time for a religious sect here to be enjoined from conducting services.

Elliott May Go Blind.

COLUMBUS, O., July 5.—It is now thought that W. J. Elliott will be reduced to total blindness as a result of the vitriol dashed into his face three weeks ago by Varney, the Cincinnati diamond thief. The sight and ball of his right eye has been completely destroyed, and the left eye is in a very bad condition from sympathetic action.

She Was a Columbus Girl.

COLUMBUS, O., July 5.—Myrtle Rhodes, the young woman who suicided in a Chicago brothel, was the daughter of highly respected parents in this city, and formerly lived here. She was ruined and enticed from her home in the pretty suburb of Elinwood two years ago, her betrayer being a well-known railroad conductor.

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THE RIOTS IN PARIS.

Students Have Possession of the French Capital.

TROOPS AND POLICE HARD AT WORK

Frequent Raids on the Riots of No Avail. The Students Aided by Citizens and Working People—A Serious Condition of Affairs.

PARIS, July 5.—Riotous demonstrations by students at St. Germain Des Pres and in the Rue Jacob near the Hospital De La Charite are continuing. The police are unable to disperse the mobs. Eventually a large detachment of cavalry charged and scattered the students. The municipal councilors have decided to send a deputation to the funeral of M. Neger, the clerk who was killed in the encounter between the police and the students in the Latin quarter on Saturday. They have issued a proclamation, however, urging all persons who attend the funeral to act calmly and peacefully.

The whole district bounded by the Boulevard St. Germain, the river and the Rue De Seine are in an uproar. Students with crowds of roughs fill the spaces. Omnibuses and tram cars are stopped by the mobs, the passengers are turned out and the vehicles are upset. On the Boulevard St. Germain, Voltair and the Rue St. Peres, traffic has been suspended. The Rue St. Peres has been barricaded. Pedestrians are stopped and maltreated. The Charity hospital has been surrounded with curassiers to keep off the students who threatened to attack the building. The ministry of public works, the Marine department and the Ecole des Beaux arts are guarded by military. Skirmishing is reported intermittently from the Rue Jacob, the Voltair Quai and the Place St. Germain.

The students have possession of a dozen streets between the Boulevard Saint Germain and the Seine. Infantry and cavalry are at hand, however, to restrain them from breaking into the public buildings. The mob in front of the Charity hospital have been charged repeatedly by the police, but fight back and will not disperse. Their allies in windows of buildings near the hospital have been pelting the police with crockery and furniture and cotton wool saturated with carbonic acid. Many policemen have been injured. Although holding the mob at the hospital in check, the police have been unsuccessful in taking the offensive. The curassiers have not as yet interfered.

The critical situation is complicated by the demonstration of the workingmen. Three thousand of them met in the Labor Exchange and decided to remain in the building to prevent the authorities from executing their threat to close it. More than 1,500 workingmen are marching eight abreast through the district.

It is reported that Neger's body will be sent to Lyons in order that no opportunity for a demonstration at the funeral may be given. Students are watching the railway station to thwart the plan. The keenest anxiety is everywhere apparent. General Sausser, military governor of Paris, has prepared the garrison for the worst.

Fourth Regiment's Election.

PINE GROVE, Pa., July 5.—Meyer Stroup was elected as the successor to Captain D. D. Smith of Company F, Fourth regiment. Corporal William H. Heiser succeeds First Lieutenant Levi Frank McDough of G company. Major J.

NYE TELLS A STORY.

IT IS ABOUT A POET IN THE TIME OF GUTENBERG.

How He Succeeded In Getting His Little Volume Published and the Visitor Who Came to Him Too Late While He Was on His Deathbed.

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"I would like very much," said the poet, who had evidently eaten a hasty breakfast of omelet that morning, "to see Mr. Gutenberg if he is in." He then leaned his wet umbrella up against the radiator and ran his trembling fingers around in the bottom of his trousers pocket for a stray flake of tobacco.



THE POET MADE AN OBEISANCE.

"He is away," said the clay bank youth who was looking over the forms for what is called by the printer the typographical beetle or type louse, and which the reader may possibly be able to see if he will ask the foreman of this office. "He has gone down cellar to see if he can't hurry up the decomposition of his cheese for Christmas. He may yet again of this place be upon 2 o'clock."

The poet waited, listening to the sizzle of the rain and the loud, sticky plunk of the wooden shoe of the common peasant outside; also he could hear below the loud, coarse argument between Gutenberg and the cheese.

"I am a weary," said the poet. "Here is a common, low man who could not write a stanza of a song, yet he is able to own cheese and keep it till it gets a head on it. He, forsooth, could not even write 'The Clerk Leg' or the 'Iliad,' and yet he is able to retain his cheese till it can jump a 9-rail fence."

"Why is it?" "Why can a German tinker who knows a little magic, such as how to make an omelet in a plug hat with an oil stove or turn the jack from the bottom of the back and yet have as many victims the next morning as ever, go on making money, while I, who bring tears to fevered eyes and sob from the breast of the young and fair, have not dipped my parching beak in a beaker or bathed my cunning little mustache in a stein of cool beer since week before last?"

After a time the heavy tread of the publisher was heard coming up the stairs, and in the gray light of the office the poet saw the strong features of Johann Gutenberg of the great publishing house of Gutenberg, Faust & Schoeffer, printers of royal equestrian work, bank work, county work, show printing, such as handbills, programmes, doggers, hangers and immoral posters at low prices.

"Gute mochin," said the great inventor of movable types and inside rates on book publishing as he gave that peculiar but enticing melody to his voice which the American without tonitonsitis can never hope to acquire. "We gates!"

The poet made an obeisance so sudden and so earnest that his surprised and astonished digester rattled against his ribs like everything.

"Gute mochin, mynheer," he said. "Oxcoose me!"

He then sat down again and ate a little of the paste to give him strength. Then he told his business.

"I want," he said in a low but respectful voice, "to print a small book of my poems."

"Ah," said Mr. Gutenberg, "you'll have to see Schoeffer about that. I attend to the resume of sacred works. I am now writing and getting ready an expurgated edition of the Bible that will be as good a Christmas book as you ever saw. I am one of the best expurgators in the business, but poetry doesn't catch on. I could make a good living just by expurgating alone."

"Schoeffer is the man for you to see. He tends to the Veritaster, the jackaster and the poetaster."

With that he hit into a big red apple and went up stairs in order to indicate that the interview was at an end.

The poet asked for Mr. Schoeffer, but he was out of town trying to get the tax list and county printing for Strasburg.

It was several days before the poet went back again to the office and wiped his feet on the large hole at the threshold worked in gray coffee sacking and used at that time for doormats.

The poet had been ill. He had been invited to drink something and had thoughtlessly done so on an empty stomach. "I have not eaten anything," he said, as if to himself, "but I cannot lose this opportunity in order to go about the whole city seeking to comply with an old philosophical whim."

Therefore his head was hurting him some, and the merest fragment of the dog that had bitten him was out of the question.

thing else. Mr. Gutenberg of course conducts the printing of standard works on which there is no copyright. He is just issuing the "Song of Solomon" for Christmas.

"There will be an expurgated edition for the trade and then an edition that has not been expurgated for train and news sales."

"But do you not handle other MSS. for rising authors who can still read fine print?"

"Very rarely. How many copies do you want to print?" "Why, I could hardly tell, of course, all depending on how the public nabbed at it. Of course I wanted one copy for my mother. She would like it and appreciate it, because she has always laughed and wept and loved me for these poor things that I have done. Other people have read some of them, too, and then read them over again and written to me about them as they would if they liked them, and surely they do not do it to win my good opinion, for that is not worth anything to anybody."

"I do not write as a regular thing, Mr. Schoeffer, but I write because my heart says so. There are no headaches and no dyspepsia in my poetry, for my digestion has been ready all the time to fill more orders than we get, so this isn't a reprint of other stuff, but so far just held precious betwixt me and my soul."

"I would want to send a copy to the county school superintendent. He knows me and knows how I think. He knows what I have to stand and how I hate to come and ask people to buy my songs, these little lobes of my soul, at so much per lobe."

"Well, would a dozen copies be enough?"

"Oh, yes, probably, but there might be some afterward that would want them, and I'd hate to say that there were no more if asked for others."

"Well, would you want to publish on a royalty of 10 per cent, of course to give us good bankable security that the original cost should be paid, and then afterward you get 10 per cent of all good cash sales, provided that the 10 per cent should be on wholesale prices, and to retain the copyright and right to renewal?"

"Well, of course I want to print the book so as to have something to show afterward, and way on in the hereafterward, too, that I had those thoughts; that I was first to remind other men that they, too, had their thoughts fresh and true, but unexpressed, and that I, poor and sorrowful and aching with the sensitive soul that was divinely bestowed perhaps, but borne in my sorrowing breast almost unsheltered through life from the jeers of those who live to laugh and breathe and wink and sneeze and die—that I had awakened a dewy breasted lark in the heart of another and caused that little song of mine to go on and on for others to tune theirs from. But I don't know much about this per cent or copyright or renewal and all that."

"Well," says Mr. Gutenberg, strolling in and working as he came, cutting the tail from a j to make an i of it, as publishers do sometimes, "my drawshare is about worn out. I need a new three cornered file and ought to have a new flat file, and we are plumb out of charcoal and lead. We'll have to make it that low, and if Schoeffer hadn't said it I would not agree to it. But if you put in the agreement that you are to have access to your own books only and we to ours I will agree to Schoeffer's terms."

They pushed him around to this desk, and that notary, and this burgomaster, and that brewer till the trade was made, and the poet had all the risk to run, and his song was sung, and e'er he knew it the notes were in another's mouth.

Gutenberg & Co. got some new presses and kept their books so close that nobody else ever saw them, but the poet's books kept selling.

When he wanted an extra copy to give his mother, they gave him one that had 16 pages put in wrong side up, and the dying mother lost those pages because she was too feeble to stand on her head and read them.

Then they kicked at him in dull times because there were too many tears in his verse, and they would wink at each other over their fat bellies and say that his poetry was too damp.



"TOO LATE! HE IS DEAD!"

And when he was broken in spirit and the autumn of his sorrowful life flickered in his sad, worn eyes they cheered him by putting out a new edition for Christmas, and he found that they had put his portrait in it with no crayon.

When he was dying up stairs among the rafters and far and away and could now and then get a note or two of the bass drum in the celestial band, a beautiful young lady in a new dress drove up to the hall door. Jewels were in her hair and flashed from her pink and white hands and wrists.

She ran hastily up the old clattering stair, her skirts and freshly starched skirts gliding up the old ruin with a sound like the summer wind in the poplars.

She softly opened the door and stood looking at the poet, but he did not see her. The gentle wind stirred his gray, soft hair as a grandchild might have done.

He had gone far beyond the laws of copyright and cent per cent. The beautiful girl grew sad. A cloud swept over the broad, soft brow.

"Too late! Too late!" she said as she looked out at the west with a crystal tear rising and hanging like a diamond from one of her eyewinkers Miss Gutenberg touched her heart with her gloved hand. "Too late! My God, he is dead, and I did not get his autograph!"

Improvements have been made in printing and typesetting. One man does what 50 did in Gutenberg's time, and huge buildings with thundering presses and clattering typesetting machines rise to the sky. A good looking book of 600 pages, well bound, may be made for 9 cents and given on the dry goods counters with each jackknife. A fine tooth comb, but the poet still gets his little old 10 per cent royalty.



An Even Thing.

A shriek of anguish rent the air. Belated pedestrians paused, listened and shuddered. Nay, more, a feline chorister with a soprano robust voice stopped in the midst of a sustained tremolo and with one wild, terrified look over her shoulder fled among the shadows.

"Help, help!" Strong men exchanged glances, muttered, and with set teeth proceeded upon the work of rescue.

"I'm being robbed!" It was the cry of a despairing soul. The strong men hastened lest they be too late.

"Protect me!" An individual with pallid countenance and protruding eyes came running toward them and falling upon his knees implored their assistance.

"He wishes to rob me!" screamed the frightened creature. They looked again and saw another individual. He was in pursuit. A vengeful light gleamed in his fendish visage.

"My turn now!" he yelled and leaped ferociously upon his victim. They waited just long enough to perceive that the pursued was a coal man and the pursuer the ice man, and went their several ways, convinced that the compensating forces of nature would yet work substantial justice to all mankind.

—Detroit Tribune.

Too Precipitate.



He (bitterly)—If I were rich, you'd marry me fast enough.

She—Don't, George, don't! Such devotion breaks my heart!

He—What do you mean?

She—Often have you praised my beauty, but never before my common sense.—Truth.

One on Him.

The young man was strolling along quietly with the girl in the sweet June night because neither of them had anything else to do, when they passed a sign with an oyster legend on it.

"Oysters," she said dreamily, as if thinking of the winter time.

"Yes," he replied, "and what a pity oysters are not good in any month that hasn't an 'r' in it."

The girl sighed as she saw another sign.

"Ice cream and strawberries," she murmured.

The young man started nervously.

"And did you know, Charlie," she went on, "that ice cream and strawberries are not good in those months which have a 'k' or a 'q' or a 'z' in them?"

Then it was Charlie's time to think of the months when ice cream and strawberries were not good, and he smiled at the cute creature with him and gracefully capitulated.—Detroit Free Press.

Trouble Ahead.

"I wonder what's the matter with the pocket of this new coat of mine," said Mr. Bingo on Sunday morning. "I can't seem to get my hand in it."

And Bobby hurried out on the back porch and said sorrowfully to himself, "I wish I had found some other place to hide that chewing gum."—Clothier and Furnisher.

An Unknown Quantity.

Daughter—What an ugly man that Herr Krakelmeyer is, to be sure! I am always so glad when he doesn't ask me to dance.

Mother—Unmarried men are never ugly. Mind that, child!—Sonntags-Plauderer.

Inconsistent.

"What I do not like," said Uncle Eben, "is er man dat'll worry hisself sick ober weddah de World's fair is open on Sunday and nebbet thinks once 'bout closin his own coal hole in de sidewalk."—Washington Star.

Getting Even.

Strawber—I proposed to Miss Rapperly, and she called me an idiot. Singlerly—What did you say in reply? Strawber—I told her I guessed I was the only one.—New York Herald.

No Change.

Peastraw—How is your niece looking these days? Barnes—Just the same as usual—for a man.—Harper's Bazar.

"WE TWO" ON WHEELS

TWO YOUNG LADIES ARE DOING GREAT BRITAIN ON BICYCLES.

Their Friends Thought They Must Be Crazy, but They Are Having a Good Time—Some Notes by the Way—Sight-seeing In Chester.

[Special Correspondence.]

CHESTER, England, June 23.—When Edith and I announced that we had determined to "do" Great Britain on bicycles, great was the consternation there-of! Our friends out home in New England



"WE TWO" ON THE STEAMER GOING OVER land labored with us, they pleaded with us, and they volunteered such pleasing remarks as these: "You must be crazy." "Well, I never expect to see you back again." "It's a most preposterous idea for two girls to start off alone on any such expedition," etc.

But here we are, safe and sound so far. After landing at Liverpool we immediately proceeded to have our bicycles sent to be unpacked and set up. As may be imagined, the American wheels created quite a sensation, and when we called later on for them we found them surrounded by a crowd of men and boys. The smiling clerk brought them to the street for us, and as we were preparing to mount two dignified young Englishmen who were passing stopped, and one exclaimed to the other in an audible aside:

"By Jove! There are two hunt and hunt American bicycles."

"Yes," was the answer, "and they are hunt and hunt American girls who are going to ride them too. We'll wait and see them go."

"It's an easy matter to get away from the 'vulgar crowd,'" I called back to Edith as we sailed swiftly down the street, turn the first corner and are lost to sight. We linger around Liverpool for a couple of days to see the sights and "get our bearings" and then early one morning cross the River Mersey to Birkenhead and take the turnpike road to Chester, the old walled city of which we have read so much. The road for the entire distance is like a floor, but it is far too interesting to hurry over. The "gentry," with their stately homes and ancestral acres, line the sides of the road all the way, with an occasional little settlement of more common people and a country tavern or two, where we stop for a cooling drink or some other refreshments.

We stop to chat with the country people we meet on our way, most of whom are so ragged and dirty that if we met them in America we would be likely to call them tramps and give them a wide berth. Here their honest, good natured faces reassure us, and we often gain a fund of interesting information from these slow going farmer folk, who always seem to have plenty of time to stop their horses and chat. We meet party after party of cyclists, many of whom slow up as they draw near us for a pleasant word. We are informed that at Mrs. Brown's, the "half way house," we can get a good dinner, as she caters especially for cyclists. As we draw up to the door the following inscription greets us: "Mrs. Brown is licensed to sell intoxicating liquors and small beer to be drunk on the premises."

"Well," said Edith firmly, "I won't sacrifice my temperance principles and go in there, if I am hungry, and we journey on. In a short time we come to an inn that is decidedly cozy and comfortable in appearance, and we decide to stop. As we pass around to the side to the entrance the big sign swinging in the wind reads: 'Licensed to sell wine and spirituous liquors.'"

The corners of Edith's mouth droop a little as this meets her eyes, but she walks steadily forward this time, and we enter the coziness of dining rooms, and an enticing repast is soon spread before us.

The obliging waiter asks us if we would like some beer or anything else to drink. There is considerable acidity in Edith's voice as she orders lemonade, and disapproval in her eyes as I ask for a glass of porter. I silence any remonstrances by remarking that I am going to drink it for its flesh producing qualities, and as there is no occasion for her to use it for that reason she may as well drink lemonade.

We linger around until we suddenly awake to the fact that night is drawing on apace and settle down for a quick run into Chester. We dismount in front of a little shop, and I enter to make some inquiries as to lodgings or hotels.

A quaint, motherly little old lady meets me, and after a somewhat prolonged survey of my general appearance and a glance at Edith, who is standing guard over the wheels outside, says heartily: "I'm an old fashioned woman, but I have a comfortable room and a good, clean bed. The two of you are tired and dusty. Now, then, come in and stay the night, and I'll do the best that ever I can for ye."

The place is antiquated and gloomy, but neat, and I decided to accept the invitation. Sponges, brushes and quantities of soap and water soon set us to rights, and when we come back from our room to find a table spread with the most immaculate linen and daintiest of ancient eggshell china, which is furnished with an appealing paper for just two.

We sit down and heartily discuss it and feel at peace with all the world. Edith creeps into the depths of a big chair, and I curl up on the comfortable

able, old fashioned lounge and listen dreamily to our garrulous little landlady.

"Dear, dear, and it's hard to believe that ye're all the way from 'Mericky. Ye must have hearts like oxen to start out like this, just the two of ye. And tell me why ye didn't bring some men with ye too?"

Edith is convulsed with laughter in the depths of her chair, and I manage to answer with due gravity that we didn't want to bother with men and that we're better off without them.

"Well, I don't know but that ye are right, but it don't seem so. Now, ye two are traveling all over the world, and here am I, a poor soul that never gets out of Chester. I've two brothers married and settled in your country. Mayhap ye may have heard speak of them. It's somewhere in Canada they live. Now, tell me, is that near Boston?"

"Not very."

"Well, Canada's the queen's own, and isn't Boston too?"

"Oh, no," I hastily answer.

"Well, I've heard speak of it and of Chicago and Pennsylvania and all them places, but it's little I know of them."

She hunts up a long unused lamp and fixes it up for us because folks from our country don't like candles, and her last appearance is just as we are ready for bed. "Of course ye two girls don't mind if I come in now, for I want to tell ye that the key to your door is lost, but ye're just as safe as if ye were under yer mother's wing at home. There's nobody here but me and my man. He's a sheenaker, as his father was before him, and many a good bit he picks up by his trade. Miss Horley, she had these rooms for near three years, and she it was that lost the key to the door; but never mind, ye're all safe," and off she trots. We pile things up against the unlocked door, look under the bed and peer into the closets and then crawl into the snowy bed, which smells of lavender, and are speedily lost to the things of this world.

We rise early to explore the queer old city with its Roman antiquities and various relics of many centuries ago. We traverse the top of the wall which surrounds "old" Chester, and get into the sentry boxes and peep out of the loopholes and try to imagine we are sentinels watching for invaders. Red coated British soldiers travel about the city and give an added picturesqueness to the old place. I find the "wishing steps," and, according to the rule, walk up and down over them three times, holding my breath and then "wish for what I want most."

I may as well add right here that I didn't get that wish. Then I found the ruins of the mill that stands on the River Dee where the miller sang so cheerily. "I envy nobody no, not I, and nobody envies me."

We visit the cathedral, The Rows and other points of interest, and when we are told that Chester is built on the ruins of an old Roman city and that it is impossible to dig into the earth to the depth of two or three feet without coming upon some relics of the old Romans it is only the fact that we cannot possibly carry any extra luggage that restrains us from at once starting out with shovel and pick to dig for antiquities. And so, having "done" Chester, we get out our wheels and start due east for Manchester.



CHESTER CATHEDRAL.

His Pike County Reminiscences. [Special Correspondence.] SUMMIT, N. J., June 29.—The other night a very nice, sociable old fellow came up and introduced himself as Jabez Meserole of Pike county, Pa. I told him that I had been at Milford and Dingman's Ferry and went into raptures over that lovely region and spoke of the great hunting up there.

"There ain't no such hunting as there used to be," he said with heartfelt pathos. "When I was a boy, the quail was so plentiful up there that you could catch them in a scoop net like butterflies."

"Then you were a hunter?" I asked.

"Well, yes," he replied, as if he felt offended on being asked such a question. "I used to hunt a little, but not in the ordinary way. I generally had a plan of my own. Now, when the snakes came around to suck the eggs, you don't suppose I sat up all night to kill them, do you? Not much. I set traps for them around the coops, and in the morning I put the coops under water and drowned the snakes and skinned them for the market. That's the way I caught snakes."

Here the old man began to laugh.

"I have to laugh," he continued, "whenever I think of the snake I caught trying to suck a big china nest egg. Gosh, how puzzled he looked when his teeth slipped or broke off close to the roots like icicles! Whew, jimmie, but it was funnier than the way I used to catch chicken hawks!"

"How did you catch them?" I asked.

"Why I used to put a big fishhook well baited on a kite tail and raise the kite. As soon as the hawk swallowed the hook I would play him like a black bass until he caved in, and then I would pull him down and cook him for chicken food."

And then the old man threw his head back, closed his eyes and went into a sort of rapture trance.

R. K. MUSKITTUCK.

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TO MIDDLE-AGED MEN.—There are many from the age of 30 to 60 who are troubled with frequent evacuations of the bladder, often accompanied by a slight burning or smarting sensation, weakening the system in a manner the patient cannot account for. Go examination of the urinary deposits, aropy sediment will be found, or the color will be a thin or milky hue. There are many men who die of this stage of renal weakness. We will guarantee a perfect cure in all such cases, and a healthy restoration of the genito-urinary organs.

EXAMINATION OF THE URINE.—Each person applying for medical treatment should send or bring from 2 to 4 ounces of urine (that passed first in the morning preferred), which will receive a careful chemical and microscopical examination, and if requested a written analysis will be given.

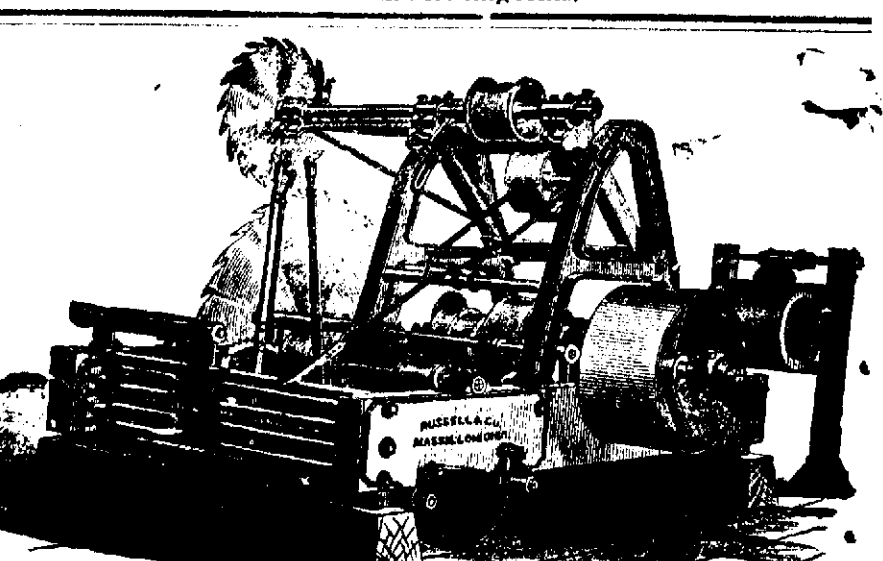
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THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1893.

The idea is gradually taking root that one can be demonstratively patriotic without exploding powder and getting drunk on the Fourth of July.

Those who want the paved streets covered with a stratum of filth because it is more pleasant for horses' feet, labor under the delusion that we are building speedways within the city limits.

If the people will be patient the great railroad lines will give a five dollar rate to Chicago and return. They have done it for national conventions, and can do it now, when greater returns are promised. We are entitled to five dollar excursions.

Come to think of it the curves leading from the main track to the East Main street car house answer the purpose of a turn out fairly well, and with equitable rules governing the right of track as between city and inter-urban cars there need be much less of the trouble concerning which complaint has been made.

Commissioner Blount, "personal representative," with "paramount authority," of President Cleveland, hauled down the stars and stripes in Honolulu.

John R. Aitgeld, Democratic governor of Illinois, runs up the red flag of anarchy in the state of Abraham Lincoln.

Is it not an instructive picture?—New York Recorder.

Is it a flaunting of the bloody shirt to suggest those two worthies who belong in the same political camp?

Governor Penoyer, of Oregon, continues to belabor the existence of President Cleveland. In a Fourth of July proclamation, Penoyer gives his fellow Democrat this gentle thrust: "The grave fact that the newspaper press of the country has repeatedly stated, without official denial or public protest, that the President of the United States is using the 'federal patronage' to influence congressional action favorable to his wishes on financial questions, is most unmistakable evidence of national decadence."

The Democratic press evinces a very natural desire to shield its party from responsibility for the present business situation assuring its readers that because the new administration has not had time to shape or project new policies it cannot be held to account. While this is measurably true, we are bound to perceive that nothing is so sensitive as the money market, and it does not wait for conditions to present themselves. The bad character of the Democratic party has intimidated capital, and produces evil effects, visible on every hand. Happily there is a brighter outlook just now, and if congress can be induced to carry out what would have been the Republican policy, confidence will be restored. The elastic convictions of the party in power have readily adjusted themselves before, and this gives some ground for belief in Mr. Cleveland's expectation that well enough will be let alone, and that the tinkering with grave matters promised in press and platform, will be abandoned.

A FOURTH OF JULY TOPIC.

The reason why the determination of the city of Canton to change its legal classification, should transfer the management of county elections and of municipal elections other than those of Canton, from a board representative of the whole county, to a purely local board to the membership of which only citizens of Canton are eligible, may not be clear to some of us not gifted with the superior quality of intelligence which is the possession of the members of a late Ohio legislature. Such, however, is the case. The truly remarkable manner in which the control of all local and county elections has been handed over, willy nilly, to the tender mercies of an exclusively Canton board came about in this way.

The city of Canton, last spring, weary of the sisterhood of what are called the second class cities of the state, voted by a majority of several thousand to take advantage of its duly ascertained population, and become a fourth grade city of the first class. This step was legally completed on June 1st, and its completion made operative section 1 of "an act enlarging the duties of boards of election of certain cities," passed April 18, 1892, which reads:

"In any county having within its territory a city of the first class, the election precincts of the county not included within the city, shall be held and deemed to be election precincts of the city, for the purpose of conducting and supervising elections therein,

and the board of elections, heretofore established in such a city shall have direction of elections in such precincts and throughout such county."

The salaries of the members of the Canton board of elections are \$400 each, and the secretary gets \$600 and now by virtue of this paragraph quoted, the county is called upon to give each member \$500 additional, and the clerk \$600. This comfortable state of affairs gives the Canton members of the board a total of \$900 per annum, each, and the clerk \$1,200—without, it may be added, any very arduous labors in exchange.

While the arrangement is doubtless entirely satisfactory to the Canton brethren, it cannot be expected to give birth to any great amount of hilarity to the rest of us who are excluded from all voice in the matter, but are compelled to contribute to the fat salaries.

The question naturally arises, what are we going to do about it, and the answer, as naturally comes back, we are going to make a fuss, and a big one.

It will be remembered that several years ago there was a tea party in Boston harbor and "that some world" passed between Great Britain and the American colonies respecting taxation without representation, and that out of the controversy there issued a nation called the United States, and a festival called the Fourth of July. This historical reminiscence suggests that the above remarks concerning the Canton election board are peculiarly appropriate to a Fourth of July edition. And now, as one hundred and some years ago the people of this grand and glorious country object to taxation without representation, and while we do not blame our fellow citizens of the county seat for accepting the choice pickings thrust in their laps, we do rise to serve notice upon Governor Wm. McKinley, the best American of them all, and the Ohio legislature that is to be, that we want a chance to count those votes, and what is more, we are going to have it.

POSTOFFICE EXAMINATION.

Another to be Held Here on Saturday August 5.

The regular semi-annual postal examination, will be held Saturday, August 5, under the direction of the Massillon civil service examiners. Applications therefor will be accepted up to the hour of closing business, July 17. This will be the first regular examination conducted in Massillon, the other having been a special, ordered as a result of the inclusion of Massillon in the list of offices coming under civil service rules.

The civil service commission takes this opportunity of stating that the examinations are open to all reputable citizens who may desire to enter the postal service, without regard to their political affiliations. All such citizens, whether Democrat or Republicans, or neither, are invited to apply. They shall be examined, graded, and certified with entire impartiality and wholly without regard to their political views, or to any consideration save their efficiency, as shown by the grades they obtain in the examination. For application blanks, full instructions, and information relative to the duties and salaries of different positions, apply at the postoffice to the secretary of the board.

The Bavarian Picnic.

The Bavarians celebrated the birthday anniversary of the country of their adoption by giving a big picnic in Yengling's grove Tuesday. The members of the society met in their hall at 8:30 o'clock in the morning and headed by the Massillon Military band marched to the grove. There plenty of amusements had been provided and the supply of refreshments seemed to be inexhaustible. Stark's orchestra played for dancing during the day and evening and only one or two disturbances, created by people not members of the society, occurred.

Fighting Indians.

PARIS, July 5.—Wiger's body was taken to Lyons this morning. Secrecy was observed in transferring the body and the rioters were unaware that the body had been taken. There was fighting today.

The authorities consider the matter as serious. Nearly the whole city is occupied by troops. It was decided this morning to allow the labor exchange to remain open longer. One hundred students were injured last night.

An Anti-Fourth Fire.

Hose Companies No. 3 and 1 responded to a still alarm at 10 o'clock Monday evening from the old Killing-er foundry building, corner of West Main and West streets. The blaze was confined to the roof of the structure and was extinguished in a very few minutes and the damage was but slight. The building is owned by W. B. and F. O. Humbergar. The origin of the fire is unknown, the only story being that it was caused by firecrackers.

Mr. Burton Returned Thanks.

After the council meeting on Monday night, D. O. Burton entertained the members of the city council with an impromptu banquet in honor of his election as city engineer in place of D. A. Miller who resigned on account of ill health.

Last fall I was taken with a kind of a summer complaint, accompanied with a wonderful diarrhea. Soon after my wife's sister, who lives with us, was taken in the same way. We used almost everything without benefit. Then I said, let us try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which we did, and that cured us right away. I think much of it, as it did for me what is recommended to do. John Herzler, Rehel, Berks Co., Pa. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Morgenthaler & Heister.

MASSILLON'S COAL TRADE.

MINES ALL IN OPERATION AND DOING WELL.

The Business for June Compares Favorably With That of Any Previous June—Prospects are Good for the Continuance of the Demand for Coal.

(From Friday's Daily Edition)
Mr. Burton, of the Ridgway Burton Company, said that their mines were by no means pushed, but that the orders and output compared favorably with those of the preceding June, and that there was no reason to anticipate any decrease in business because of financial conditions.

THE WARWICK'S RUNNING FULL.
The Warwick coal companies are certainly justified in feeling good over their past and future business. W. K. L. Warwick said this morning: "We mine domestic coal at the Warwick mine and up to the present time we have been using all we can get out. Domestic orders are necessarily light at this season of the year, but as it is a new mine we have been able to dispose of all we can produce. As Upper Pigeon Run, we have been mining in the past with any lake coal, we have never had to do with. We have mined but seven days during the month and have operated to the mine's full capacity during the rest of the time. Just now orders are a trifle slack, and this condition may continue during the month of July, but we look for a heavy fall trade."

"How does this year's business compare with that of previous years?" was asked.
"From the mines we are now operating we have," was the reply, "disposed of more coal this year in proportion to our output than from any which we have ever been connected with. And it can further be said that we have disposed thus far, by a considerable quantity of more coal than we expected to, up to this time. The pay rolls have been large and at the two mines we will pay out \$7500. tomorrow. For the first half of May the Upper Pigeon Run's pay roll which we pay tomorrow, covers 4200 tons."

THE COCKOCK MINES.

A decidedly good condition of affairs prevails at the offices of the Massillon city coal company. Treasurer Huber in answer to inquiries said that at the Massillon city mine they are right in the heart of their working season and that the next pay will be the largest since January first. The coal from this mine all goes up the lakes and it is at present being worked to its full capacity.

At the Elm Run mine the quality of coal taken out makes it most desirable for domestic purposes and it is more in demand in winter than in summer, so that this is the slack season. There are just as many men at work though as during the corresponding season of previous years and the mine is running three days a week.

THE HOWELLS INTERESTS.

Secretary John O. Albright, of the Howells Mining Company, said that their trade just now is light, but that it is about as good as is usual at this season of the year. But next fall he anticipated a fine business in all classes of coal mined by his company. He based his belief on the fact that the severity of last winter, through causing a clamoring out of fuel will thus create a demand when coal weather again approaches. As for coal for manufacturing uses, the product which goes up the lakes must all be shipped previous to November 15, as navigation closes then, and no insurance can be secured on cargoes after that date. It will therefore be absolutely essential that work be commenced in the mines as early as August 1. The Howells mines are all running, though not of course, with a full complement of men.

THE MILPORT MINE.

The product of the Mi port mine, says J. M. Schuckers, is used for domestic purposes, and as this is the dull season for that kind of coal the mine is running light at present. In August the busy season will begin at Millport.

THE MADISON SALE.

Four Houses and Two Lots Sold on Saturday.

The following real estate and properties belonging to the estate of Mrs. Mary Ann Madison deceased, were sold on the premises by Frank Shepley, on Saturday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

The Madison homestead on the south side of E at Main street between West and Tuscarawas streets was sold to Louis Wagoner for \$2000.

The house and lot adjoining on the east, the one just mentioned was purchased by Miss Annie Stotter for \$850, and Mrs. Jane Feaster bought the third house of the group for \$1,250.

Another house on the opposite side of the street, went to Taylor, lay whose residence adjoins it, the price being \$1,625.

Lot No. 1, between the Tuscarawas river and Clay street and abutting East Cherry street, was bought by L. A. Kroons for \$900, and lot No. 2 of the same tract adjoining on Clay street brought \$400 from Richard Powell.

He Graduated With Grant.

Gen. W. F. Reynolds, of Detroit, dined Monday with Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Russell, being on his way home from West Point, where he attended a reunion of all graduates. The oldest of these always precedes, and in this case was the surviving member of the class of '42. Gen. Reynolds is himself a member of Gen. Grant's old class, which graduated in '43. There were living members, and four were present. Mrs. Grant was an interested spectator. Mrs. Russell is a niece of General Reynolds.

A Teachers' Examination.

A second examination of teachers will be held in the high school room, under the direction of the city board of examiners, on the last Tuesday and Wednesday in August. Applicants will be examined in the usual branches. White's Elements of Pedagogy will be continued as the text-book in theory and practice.

In old times it seemed to be thought that a medicine must be nauseating to be effective. Now, all this is changed. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, one of the most powerful alteratives, is agreeable to most palates, the flavor being by no means medicinal.

JUSTICE PAUL'S OPINION.

He Talks About The Extinction of the County Election Board.

Justice Gustavus G. Paul was asked Monday morning for opinion on that section of the new election laws which now that Canton has been advanced to a city of the first class fourth grade, abolishes the board of deputy election supervisors of Stark county, and throws the power to appoint all judges and clerks in every precinct of the county into the hands of the city election board of Canton, to which none but citizens of Canton are eligible.

He replied that his term as a member of the county board had expired and as he did not desire another term at his past salary, \$40 per year, he was not directly interested by the change. "But," he continued, "the abolishment of the county board and the control of the precincts outside of Canton by men who are eligible to the city board by virtue of their citizenship in Canton is ridiculous and unjust. As you say, it is simply taxat on without representation. It is the law, however, and the Massillon and other people are powerless to prevent it as long as the section is permitted to remain as it is. There is no remedy that I am aware of except by action of the legislature."

COURTHOUSE AND COUNTY

CANTON, June 29.—The report of C. I. McLain, assignee of the J. H. McLain Company, was filed in the probate court late yesterday afternoon. The value of the real estate, buildings and entire stock on hand, appraised by Messrs. C. O. Heggen, W. L. Alexander and F. H. Snyder, is fixed at \$131,927.85. The liabilities are \$132,163.92. Directly after the report had been filed Judge Fawcett issued orders for the sale of all completed goods, and such machinery as could be disposed of.

In Schramm & Co's show window is displayed the knapsack, canton, and heavy army coat carried by John Lape during the late rebellion. The knapsack has been pierced in numerous places by bullets. Mr. Lape, who is a sales man in the store, takes great pride in exhibiting the articles which were his companions in many a hard scrimmage, and relates many interesting tales of his rough experience as a drummer boy.

Marriage licenses have been granted to J. A. King and Jennie Monroe, of Navarre; Milton Minford and Lizzie Barger, of Canton and Jerry Stands and Delilah Fouts, of North Lawrence.

PEOPLE'S PARTY CONVENTION.

The People's party of Stark county held its convention at Canton and this was the business transacted:
Resolved That the delegates appointed by this convention to attend the state convention of the People's party to be held in Columbus on July 4, be instructed to present a plank for insertion in the platform providing for a submission to the people of Ohio of an amendment to the state constitution looking to the operation of direct legislation through the initiative and referendum, and the passage of appropriate legislation for its enforcement; and that aside from the adoption of the Omaha platform, no other plank be made a part of the platform of the People's party of Ohio.

The list of delegates to the state convention are: J. S. Coxey, E. A. Young, A. L. Young, J. P. Moore, S. O. Thayer, G. Crawford, G. B. Keach, John Nagle, J. W. Myers, L. E. Wise, B. J. Faust, J. F. Denis, George Murthria, Benjamin McGirr, G. W. Smith, B. B. Bowman, J. W. Ledate, S. W. Yupp, S. W. Wilson, F. E. Hall, Wm. Bell, Bert Wolf.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Massillon second ward—Sarah Long-felder to Charles W. Pitzkeger, lot No. 728, \$1100.

Perry township—William Ricks to George and William B. Schworm, lot No. 135, in Columbian Heights, \$250.

William F. Ricks to Allan & Putman, lot No. 2, in Columbian Heights, \$350.

Tuscarawas township—Abe Kittinger to John R. Kittinger 4.84 and 4.28 acres \$310.

Lawrence township—Shiner & Specht by assignee to Christian Rich, lots No. 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, Shillings addition in Fulton, \$2000.

THE SECOND DEATH.

A Woman Dies from Drinking Drugged Coffee.

ALLIANCE, July 1.—Mrs. Laura Osborne, wife of Preston Osborne, of Phalanx, who, with his entire family, was made sick in eating supper two weeks ago by some poisonous ingredients in the coffee, died this morning. This makes the second death from the drugged coffee, her uncle, Daniel Heinzelman, who took supper with them that night, having died a week ago. The husband and two children are on a fair way to recovery. It was learned today that Mrs. Osborne tried to kill her baby and commit suicide six years ago with rough on rats. She has been subject to spells of melancholia, and it is believed she put some kind poison in the coffee, while temporarily insane.

The Sailer's New Manager.

J. S. Boyd, formerly of the Middleberger and the Logan houses of Bellefontaine, has taken charge as manager of the Sailer hotel. Mr. Sailer will remain at the head of the hotel, but he has engaged Mr. Boyd in order that he may have more time to devote to interests. Mr. Boyd is thoroughly familiar with the practical work of managing a hotel, and the Sailer will not suffer in consequence of the change.

Death of J. R. White's Father.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph White and children, Florence and Charles, left for New Castle, Pa., to attend the funeral of Mr. White's father, whose death occurred at his home in that place this morning, at a very advanced age. The funeral was held on Wednesday afternoon.

Rainfall for June.

Superintendent Inman, of the Water Company, reports that the rainfall for June amounted this year to 1.46 inches. Rainfall for the same month last year amounted to 5.66 inches.

THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

DISCUSSED BY CONSERVATIVE MEN OF AFFAIRS.

Mr. Harsh Says That the Local Banking Houses are Well Managed.—Mr. Burton Thinks that Legitimate Business is in no Serious Danger.

The communications below speak for themselves. They have been obtained by special invitation, and in response to THE INDEPENDENT's request for a review of the business situation, which is just now the subject uppermost in every body's mind. Probably no two men in Massillon have a wider reputation for conservatism and success in financial matters than Messrs. George Harsh and J. P. Burton. It is safe to assume that they would not venture a line that did not commend itself to their judgement. Undoubtedly their views will have great influence in this vicinity, and in increase public confidence in the ability of the country in general, and Massillon in particular, to successfully cope with commercial difficulties which even now seem to be blowing over.

MR HARSH'S VIEW.

MR. EDITOR: Financial matters seem to be in a bad condition over this whole country, and a large portion of the people are unnecessarily frightened. True there have been some failures of banks business corporations and individual firms, but in most cases from injurious management.

In my opinion it is wrong to charge the United States government with the cause, or to look to it for help except in a sound currency. The silver or tariff questions have little to do with it. The trouble comes from the people themselves (I do not include the farming community), in branching out in business beyond their own means, and the easier money is obtained the more danger of its improper use. Banks, as I believe, have made a mistake in paying interest on deposits, thereby increasing the desire to loan their money, and frequently were it otherwise they would not do it, and parties loaning are taking risks that they should not.

No bank can pay all of its deposits at once and it is a great mistake in times like the present for people to call on banks known to be judiciously managed, over their legitimate wants and necessities.

So far as my own knowledge is concerned our banks are on a sound basis, with more than sufficient assets to pay all liabilities; and this deserved confidence in their ability to pay should prevent all unnecessary calls on them. It does not only embarrass them, but also their customers to whom they have made loans. Depositors should take a sensible view of this matter for the general good, without hasty action. And this experience may be a good lesson for business men to rely more on their own means. To do a large business mostly on borrowed capital is unwise and unsafe as a rule experienced periodically. This financial crisis has got to be worked out on sound business principles.

As to the particular interests of our own city some of its legislation, in my opinion, has been unwise as the future will demonstrate. Our business men I believe are in good shape.

GEO. HARSH.

MR. BURTON SEES NO UNSOUND CONDITIONS.

MR. EDITOR: Since I last expressed my opinion to you at the beginning of this year, I do not see any important changes in the conditions that usually guide the actual and legitimate business of this country. These last three months the banks in New York city have not been loaning so freely "on call" to speculators in stocks; this has caused a loud and continuous outcry that money is "very tight," and hard to get. This continuous hue and cry started by stock speculators, has created some uneasiness in the minds of some of the depositors of small amounts in the banks, and some who are not well informed in financial affairs have drawn out their money. This has forced cautious bankers to hold more money in hand than usual, to enable them to be prepared with currency to meet the demands of all depositors who may call for it. These conditions prevent the banks from discounting the business notes which are offered in the regular course of business. I am unable to see anything whatever that has occurred in general business or business of our banks to cause any weakness or unsound conditions. All the talk by politicians and theorists on the gold and silver questions, as far as I am able to see, cannot directly, at this time, affect our banks in the slightest degree.

PINCHED HIS FINGERS OFF.

A Distressing Accident at the Penman Mine.

David Wyandt, a mine laborer, residing at East Greenville, lost several fingers as the result of an accident at the Penman mine, last week. Dr. J. F. Gardner has amputated three on the right hand. The victim is a car grasser, and went down into the mine without a light, to get a jug of water. Now the pin running through the cross beam, and to which is attached the hoisting rope, has considered a play, and when Wyandt returned to the cage, in the dark, he caught hold of this pin, thinking it to be the cross beam, and gave the signal to hoist away. As the rope tightened, the pin was drawn against the cross beam, with Wyandt's fingers between, and were crushed off in the most horrible and painful manner.

Ell Doll is agent for the Hallock improved potato digger, an ingenious machine that does the work well, and so quickly that every farmer ought to have one.

HOUSEKEEPERS FIND

Royal Baking Powder

Will Keep While Others Spoil.

Some baking powders are so imperfectly made from cheap and inferior materials that they spoil or lose their strength. During the last year thousands of cases of a new brand, sold or commissioned upon a "guarantee," have been returned to the manufacturer caked or spoiled, and useless.

Such powders, if used in baking, are a vexation. They do not make nice bread, biscuit or cake, but spoil good flour, butter and eggs, and produce impure, unwholesome food.

Royal Baking Powder makes perfect food; never wastes good materials; never spoils or loses its strength; the last spoonful in the can is as good as the first; the housekeeper never has cause to return it to the grocer and beg for the return of her money. Its invaluable qualities are familiar to all American housewives, who have found its use a reliable guarantee of light, sweet, pure and wholesome food.

It is unwise, if not dangerous, to take chances with other baking powders.



ANOTHER NEW SCHEDULE.

DESIGNED TO SERVE MASSILLON'S BUSINESS INTERESTS.

The Wheeling & Lake Erie Management to Put on Two Shopping Trains, to Run Between Massillon and Norwalk, Giving Patrons the Day to Spend in Town.

Superintendent of Transportation F. J. Stout, of the Wheeling & Lake Erie road, after a week of earnest work has completed an entirely new time schedule, which will be of great advantage to trade in this city. The new schedule will go into effect on Sunday July 9, at 1 p m and has been arranged especially for local benefit. For the past year or so it has been utterly impossible for people who live between this city and Norwalk, who wish to trade in Massillon, to do so, owing to the fact that they were unable to do shopping here and return on the same day. The revised schedule, however, remedies this inconvenience, and trains No. 4 and 10, have been added to the list and will run between Norwalk and Massillon, arriving at 10:10 a. m. and leaving at 4 p. m., giving passengers almost the entire day in the city.

Trains 5 and 6 will run daily except Sunday between Wheeling and Toledo and No. 4 and 7 between Massillon and Norwalk. The locals which heretofore stopped at Somersdale will make Massillon their headquarters and the crews will necessarily have to move here, which they will do as soon as the cars are secured. Trains No. 11 and 12 will run on Sunday, only on meeting with the Canton-Massillon line, thus enabling people along the line to spend Sunday at Meyer's lake. The card is the most convenient and complete ever issued by the company, and much credit is due Mr. Stout. The complete schedule:

GOING TOWARD TOLEDO.	
No. 4 (daily).....	8:35 a. m.
No. 6 (daily).....	12:20 p. m.
No. 8 (daily).....	7:10 p. m.
No. 10 (daily).....	4:00 p. m.
No. 12 (Sunday only).....	10:30 a. m.
GOING TOWARD WHEELING.	
No. 1 (daily).....	6:15 a. m.
No. 3 (daily).....	10:10 a. m.
No. 5.....	1:45 p. m.
No. 7 (starts here).....	5:10 p. m.
No. 11 (starts here, Sunday only).....	5:50 p. m.

A soft, fair skin is the result of pure blood and a healthy liver. To secure which, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the superior medicine. Ladies who rely upon cosmetics to beautify their complexion, should make a note of this, bearing in mind that they can't improve upon nature.

Fail to do their Duty.

Everybody has at times failed to do their duty towards themselves. Hundreds of lady readers suffer from sick headache, nervousness, sleeplessness and female troubles. Let them follow the example of Mrs. H. Herbecher, Stevens Point, Wis., who for five years suffered greatly from Nervous Prostration and sleeplessness, tried physicians and different medicines without success. But one bottle of Dr. Miles' Nervine caused sound sleep every night and she is feeling like a new person. Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler, Laramie City, Wyoming, who tried all other remedies, declares that after three weeks' use of the Nervine for headache, nervous prostration, etc., she was entirely relieved. Sold by Z. T. Baltzly. Trial Bottle Free.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malaria fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and \$1.00 per bottle at Z. T. Baltzly's Drugstore.

MR BRUCH'S BATH.

It Cost Him Just Fifty Dollars to Take It This Morning.

The astonishing spectacle of a man absolutely guiltless of wearing anything except his shirt, tearing along across Erie street, full speed, Saturday morning, was enough to astonish the mild-mannered people of that locality, and it did. The man in the street was Michael Bruch, and he was in hot pursuit of some villain, unknown, who was decamping with his purse containing fifty dollars.

Mr. Bruch, so it appears, was indulging himself with a bath in the river, in the vicinity of Walnut street. While thus engaged the stranger in the case stealthily approached, secured the booty as stated, and incontinently fled. Mr. Bruch saw the move, and dividing the reason swam for the shore, where he hurried long enough to put on his shirt, and then started off. The delay in recognition of society's convention was fatal. The thief got such a start as to elude his pursuer, and Mr. Bruch rightly considers that his morning dip cost him fifty dollars.

What's the use of feeling languid, Mope, dull and blue? Cleanse the blood and give it vigor! Make the old man new. How? Tell you. To the drug store Buy a little life-giver. A medicine to build up All your life away.

And that medicine is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the very best blood purifier on earth. It builds up and strengthens the system, because it cleanses the blood, and that's what the system must have to be strong and healthy. There's nothing that equals it. Absolutely sold on trial. Your money back if it doesn't benefit or cure you.

Don't You Know

That to have perfect health you must have pure blood, and the best way to have pure blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier and strength builder. It expels all taint of scrofula, salt rheum and all other humors, and at the same time builds up the whole system and gives nerve strength.

Hood's Pills may be had by mail for 25 cts. of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Your Painter

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Graybill are in Wheeling.

Mrs. Robert Bell is visiting her son, in Cleveland.

Maud Farrell has returned from a visit in the country.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Rohr are visiting Wooster friends.

Miss Barkley, of Cleveland, is visiting friends in the city.

Walter Primo, of Cleveland, is visiting friends in the city.

J. Nelson and son are in Chicago visiting the World's Fair.

James Woolen left this morning to visit relatives in England.

Miss Collier, of Uhrichsville, is the guest of Mrs. R. A. Bahney.

Miss Jennie Bladden is visiting her brother Walter, in Cleveland.

Miss Rachel Evans is spending a week with friends in Alliance.

Miss Blanche Bowers, of Navarre, is visiting her cousin, Miss Cora Piper.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kelly and children are spending a week at Conneaut.

Miss Eva Metzler, of Toledo, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. C. Runner.

Elmer Volkmar, of Canton, is spending a week with his parents in this city.

Mrs. T. H. Williams, of Cleveland, is visiting at the home of Joseph Coleman.

Charles Leonhardt and daughter Anna have gone to Cleveland for a few weeks' visit.

Mrs. Lester Nave and daughter Letha are visiting friends near New Pittsburg.

Frank Clementz who is now located at Mansfield is visiting his parents and friends.

Dr. E. Chidester and wife, and grandson Charles, are spending the week in Toledo.

John Stephan, who now resides in Cleveland, is home to remain for a few days' visit.

Miss Fannie Swigart is the guest of her sister, Miss Minnie L. Swigart, 225 East Oak street.

Clarence Mitten, of Cleveland, who formerly lived in Massillon, is here for a few days' visit.

Miss Pleasant, an accomplished musician of Mansfield is the guest of Miss Cora Grant.

William Shauers, of Anderson Ind., is visiting his grandmother Mrs. R. Reed, in West Main street.

The Pennsylvania Company has sold 125 tickets to Chicago from Massillon, since the opening of the fair.

Mrs. R. Whitman left this morning for Conneaut where she will remain for a few months for her health.

The social of St. Joseph's Catholic church will be held at the home of Mrs. L. Zellers, Thursday night.

Massillon people will be interested to learn of the birth of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Maier, in Cleveland.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bammerlin, of Wheeling, are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Bammerlin.

Henry C. Dabbel, draftsman with Russell & Co., left Tuesday evening, to make a ten months' visit at his home in Germany.

A special sermon for the Good Templars will be delivered by the Rev. W. B. Leggett at the U. B. church, next Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Kelly and daughter Hazel have returned from a two weeks visit in Canal Dover and New Philadelphia.

The English Catholic social will be held Thursday evening, at the home of Mrs. Christina Zellers, corner of Albright and South streets.

Mrs. J. W. Rupert and little daughter Helen, of Toledo, are visiting Mrs. E. Hess, South Erie street.

Turkeyfoot lake and Zoar were made the objective points of numerous parties and of people who desired to get away from the noise.

Chas. Gray, of Akron; J. A. Brown, of Wooster; Theo. Wentz, of Canal Dover, and J. B. Biseotte, of Canal Fulton, were among the holiday visitors.

Miss Alice Keefe, of Oakland, Cal. and Jehiel Fox, of Port Wayne, Ind., the latter a former Massillon man, are guests at the house of Mrs. T. H. Russell.

The ladies of the Christian church will hold a raspberry and ice cream festival on Saturday, July 8, afternoon and evening, in the opera block. All invited.

A large barn near Beach City, owned by the Baltzy heirs, was totally destroyed by fire, Tuesday, with all its contents. The cause and amount of insurance are unknown.

A cocking main took place at Massillon Sunday morning between Canton and Massillon birds. It is said that but two battles were fought, Canton birds winning both.—Canton Repository.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hammer who have been spending the winter out West, visited relatives in Massillon over Sunday. They will leave tonight for Chicago where they will spend a few weeks after which they will return home to Altoona.

John Pease Babcock, assistant fish commissioner of the state of California, is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. A. F. L. Pease. Mr. Babcock came east several weeks ago, with the California fish exhibit at the World's fair, and is temporarily stationed at Chicago.

Mr. John V. Detrich an old and respected citizen of Massillon, died at Marshallville, Wayne County Ohio, where he has been a resident for the last eight months, on Saturday, July 1st, after a last sickness of only a few hours. The funeral was held there Monday, July 3, and was attended by the deceased's Massillon relatives and friends.

THERE WERE FEW ATTEMPTS.

Business in the Mayor's Court Comparatively Dull.

Notwithstanding the unusually large traffic which the street car company was called upon to handle, there was but little disorder on the cars. Conductor Humbach, of the inter-urban division had trouble with one drunken fellow and the latter together with a companion was arrested by Officer McGuire when the car reached Massillon. The companion was released, however, as he had simply attempted to pacify his friend and had not himself been an offender. Officers Kitchen and Getz were also called upon to lock up another man on a car. The men will appear before the mayor tomorrow.

The two young Canton men who were arrested on Monday afternoon by Marshall Hagan, were brought before the mayor the same day and have arranged for a future hearing.

Only one drunk answered before the mayor this morning.

WAS BURNED TO A CRISP.

THE DREADFUL DEATH OF JOHN C. COREY.

Only Conjecture to Determine the Cause.—When the Door of His Room Was Battered Down His Roasted Body Was Discovered on the Floor.

CANTON, July 5.—John C. Corey, a resident of Massillon, who has been working in the boiler shops in this city for some time, met with a horrible death at his boarding house, in Housel street, early this morning. Another boarder who was sleeping in the next room to the one occupied by Corey was awakened shortly before daylight by a dense smoke, and thinking the house on fire immediately turned in the alarm from box 61, at the junction of Tuscarawas street and the Ft. Wayne railroad. When the firemen burst open the door they found Corey's roasted body lying beside the charred remains of the bed.

The flames were extinguished before great damage was done to the property. The other boarders in the house heard no sounds, and the only substantial version of the horrible affair is that Corey, under the influence of liquor, had entered his room at a late hour and sat upon the bed, and fell asleep while smoking. The smoke arising from the ignited bed clothes caused him to struggle to his feet, but was so nearly suffocated that he was unable to make a sound, and falling upon the floor was literally roasted by the heat from the burning bed. The body was taken to Shilling's undertaking rooms and properly cared for. Corey has a family of five children who reside in Massillon, and the body will be taken there for burial tomorrow.

MAIMED IN A SHAM BATTLE.

The Grand Army posts of Akron and Canton Tuesday afternoon fought a sham battle, representing the engagement of Mission Ridge. Harry Baughman, of Barberton, a member of one of the independent batteries, had one arm blown off and the other hand so badly lacerated that it had to be amputated. He was ramming a heavy charge in a field piece, when it was prematurely discharged, probably on account of the primer's thumping and admitting air. The heavy ramrod struck a tree and broke to pieces, or it would have mowed a way through the line.

HE WANTS BENEFITS.

Francis Anton Hagg has commenced an action against the German Benevolent Association, of Massillon. The petition filed by W. J. Piero claims that Hagg having been sick since 1886, is entitled to \$4 per week sick benefit, but that the order has changed by the association refusing to pay for more than one year's sickness. He asks that he be paid arrears and the weekly benefits in the future.

AMONG THE SHOOTERS.

Yesterday's Scores at the Massillon Gun Club's Grounds.

The Massillon Gun Club members shot at their West street grounds yesterday afternoon. Twenty-five singles were first shot with the following result:

D. Reed..... 19
W. Penberthy..... 18
Ed Miller..... 17
M. Roebuck..... 16
E. Brown..... 15

In two light sweeps of nine birds each and one of seven each, the scores read:

Reed..... 7 9 4
Penberthy..... 7 8 5
Miller..... 8 8 2
Roebuck..... 5 4 5
Miller..... 5 4 5
Brown..... 2 8 7

Practice doubles were also shot but no official scores were preserved.

Wm. Penberthy, Chas. Vurrells and Mason Roebuck left last night for Niles where they will participate in a three days' state shooting tournament. While a sent Mr. Penberthy expects to do some missionary work in the interest of the Massillon tournament. Massillon cracks are doing good practice work and will undoubtedly make a creditable showing against the outside experts at the coming tournament.

Mrs. Rigger's Death.

Mrs. Catherine Rigger, mother of Jacob Rigger, and well known to many Massillon people, died Monday afternoon, at her home east of the city. The cause of her death was due to no direct illness, but was from the ailments usually attending persons of advanced age, she being 78 years old. Mrs. Rigger was born in Germany and had resided in Perry township for twenty years. The funeral was held from the family home this morning, the burial being in the Massillon cemetery.

The Fourth at Dalton.

DALTON, July 5.—The Fourth passed off very quietly here, and there was no one seriously hurt, though there were some narrow escapes.

The rumor that a run was being made on the Massillon banks, on the 3d, caused considerable uneasiness among depositors here. Some used the telephone and some went down to see about it, and all were glad to learn that there was no foundation for the report.

IT IS ENGINEER BORTON.

HE IS ELECTED AT LAST BY THE CITY COUNCIL.

An Interesting Meeting Monday—All Bids for the New Engine House Rejected.—Paving Accounts Settled.—Road Roller Purchased.—Lots of Bills Paid.

All members answered to roll called at the city council meeting Monday night except Mr. Lucius. The street commissioner's report for the two weeks ending July 1, amounting to \$284 was read and approved. PROSPECT STREET IS FAYED. Acting Engineer Borton made his final report of the measurements of the work of paving Prospect street. There were 7,766 square yards of brick laid at \$1.16 amounting to \$8,987.83. Included also was the cost of resetting old and constructing new curbing, besides all other necessary work, making a total for the entire job of \$9,876.68 less 8 percent to be retained by the council and \$4,000 already paid on account. This left a balance of \$5,157.88 due the contractors. It was moved to accept the report and draw an order for the payment of the above balance. This was amended so as to subtract from the amount four cents for each yard of pavement to recompense the city for the use of the street roller and the motion was then carried.

The engineer also reported his measurements of the completion of the paving of East Main street by Contractor John B. Snyder as follows: 1,347 square yards at \$1.06, \$1,428 less 5 percent to be retained. The report was accepted, and the proper committee to investigate a and report, Mr. Cameron voting no.

Contractor Charles Albright's engine house excavation measurements were reported as: 1,045 cubic yards at 27 cents per yard, amounting to \$282.15, and seventy-five cents for labor of one man. Accepted and the amount ordered.

A communication from Fire Chief Burke recommending the employment of another man at the central engine house was accepted and referred to the fire committee to report next week.

The clerk reported one bid for J. J. Getz at 22 cents per square yard for the grading of West Tremont street. Accepted and referred to the paving and grading committee to report in one week.

THE BIDS REJECTED.

The clerk also reported the opening by himself and Mayor Reed on June 25 of bids for the construction of a new central engine house. As stated in THE INDEPENDENT on the day of opening of the bids when the figures were published, the lowest bid was over \$2,500 higher than the architect's estimate. For this reason Mr. Shoemaker moved that all bids be rejected. Carried, Mr. Young voting no.

Mr. Matthews reported for the committee to whom the matter of the obstruction of the water course in the Tuscarawas river on account of a treble and certain rubbish that the solicitor had written to the board of public works about the matter, but had not yet received a reply. Another week was granted the committee.

Mr. Segner for his committee asked for and was granted another week's time in which to report on the investigation of the West Main street property owners' claim of damage, on account of the laying of the P. F. W. & C. Company's double track across said street.

A claim of \$25 damage submitted by A. T. Skinner on account of damage to his property, was referred to the street and alley committee for investigation.

Mrs. Anna M. Marshall, of Buffalo, N. Y., in a communication read by the clerk, requested the council to attend to the work of constructing sidewalk, curbing and gutter in front of her property in West Wooster street. Referred to the paving and grading committee with power to act.

THE WALKS ARE TOO LOW.

James Smith from the lobby complained that recent changes in South East street, had left the sidewalks in front of some of the abutting properties lower than the curbs. The matter was referred to the paving and grading committee with power to act.

THE REV. WM. LEGGETT from the lobby stated the members of the United Brethren church desire to enlarge their house of worship and requested the council to consider the matter of arranging so that more ground for said purpose may be secured on the west side of the structure. Referred to the council as a whole to investigate.

IT IS CITY ENGINEER BORTON.

Mr. Young's motion that the council proceed to the election of an engineer to succeed D. A. Miller resigned was carried. Mr. Shoemaker withdrew the name of Chas. D. Wise of Canton which had been received as a candidate for that office earlier in the evening. John Williams and Henry Welbe were appointed as tellers and the names of Thomas R. Kennedy, Allen S. W. Huffman and D. C. Borton having been placed in nomination one ballot was taken with the result that Mr. Borton was unanimously elected.

THE ROLLER IS OURS.

An ordinance was introduced authorizing the committee on streets and alleys to purchase from Messrs Russell & Co. a steam road roller according to the terms of that firm's proposition, paying \$3000.00. Five hundred dollars are to be in cash and the balance in sixty days from the passing of the ordinance, payable in notes. On motion the rules were suspended and the ordinance was read the second and third times by its title only and then unanimously passed.

RESOLUTIONS.

By Mr. Matthews that the north side of Sippo street be curbed and guttered from East to McLain street. Adopted.

By Mr. Young—Declaring it necessary to improve East Oak street by sewerage from a point 40 feet west of the center of East street east as far as McLain street, and that the abutting property owners be notified. Lost.

Cameron, Matthews, Shoemaker and Hering voting no.

MOTIONS.

By Mr. Young—That the solicitor and engineer be ordered to report next week an assessing ordinance for the

recently laid Canal street sewer. Carried.

By Mr. Cameron—That the East Oak street property owners from McLain street to the Warwick switch be ordered to construct curbing and gutters. Carried.

That the paving and grading committee be instructed to lay flagging under the West Tremont street bridge. Carried, Mr. Segner voting no.

DID NOT APPRECIATE HIM.

Mr. Segner made another effort in a good cause and moved that the clerk be instructed to notify the street railway company to arrange its schedule so as to give the city line cars the precedence over those of the inter-urban division in East Main street. The motion was lost, Cameron, Shoemaker, Young and Hering voting no.

THEY WILL NOT ACCEPT.

RUSSELL & CO. DECLINE THE BUSINESS MEN'S REQUEST.

Compromising Telegrams Sent to Outside Daily Papers Lead to This Decision.—But There May be No Suspension of Work After All.

Russell & Co. have been a fortunate exception to the rule, in that they usually been compelled to operate their works without cessation, manufacturing for stock, at the close of each season. Having sufficient stock on hand and deeming it advisable at this peculiar juncture in commercial affairs to act with extreme conservatism, they have recently been reducing their working force, and had within the past few days about determined to suspend entirely for a few weeks, this being possible since, as President McClymonds expressed it this morning:

"We have the output of machinery far enough along to fill orders from the jobbing trade, and by careful selection the best orders from agencies, and such other orders as we might conclude to accept."

Realizing the occasion for this decision, yet desiring, if possible, to prevent the suspension of work and consequent idleness of several hundred men, it was proposed on Monday, among the business people of the town, that Russell & Co. continue operations, securing the consent of their employees to take payment in four per cent notes due in three months, these notes to be accepted as cash by the merchants and others party to the agreement. Though greatly preferring to carry out the original plan of shutting down, the firm partly consented to this under standing, providing it should be ratified by all others concerned. Owing to the incomplete state in which the matter rested, the local press said nothing about it on Monday.

Very unfortunately the correspondent of several out of town papers, notably the Pittsburgh Times, telegraphed to his papers the basis of the proposed agreement, announcing it as fixed, and so phrasing the report as to enable those so disposed to believe that the firm itself was in need of aid, when, in fact, the whole purpose of the move was to promote the interests of local trade and of the men personally involved. When seen at his residence this afternoon, Mr. McClymonds said: "Owing to compromising nature of the dispatches sent from here to various newspapers we have concluded not to accept the proposition made to us by the local business men. This you may state as definitely settled."

In reply to other questions Mr. McClymonds said that the date of closing down the works had not yet been decided upon, and that perhaps no complete suspension would take place at all. He was only prepared to say that on account of newspaper publications the proposition outlined above would not be accepted.

It Should be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds that it cured his wife, who was threatened with pneumonia after an attack of la grippe, when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for lung trouble. Nothing like it; try it. Free trial bottles at Z. T. Baltzy's drug store. Large bottles 50c. and \$1.00.

Fell Dead.

These words are very familiar to our readers, as not a day passes without the report of the sudden death of some prominent citizen. The explanation is "Heart Disease." There are here if you have any of the following symptoms: Short Breath, Pain in Side, Smothering Spells, Swollen Ankles, Asthmatic Breathing Weak and Hungry Spells, Tenderness in Shoulder or Arm, Fluttering of Heart or Irregular Pulse. These symptoms mean heart disease. The most reliable remedy is Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, which has saved thousands of lives. Book of testimonials free at Z. T. Baltzy who also sells the New Heart Cure.

Hawkers and Peddlers.

What ear-splitting cries we hear daily in the streets of every large city! But these itinerant dealers who hawk their wares about are a nuisance and proper restrictions, a useful portion of the community, and not such nuisances as the catarrh hawkers. This is a stubborn disease to conquer, but Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy does it. It is mild, soothing and antiseptic, unlike snuff that irritates, or solutions that burn. It corrects offensive breath, and restores taste, smell and hearing. Nasal catarrh often ends in consumption. Apply the only cure in time. Price 50 cents, by all druggists.

My son has been afflicted with nasal catarrh since quite young. I was induced to use Ely's Cream Balm, and before he had used one bottle that disagreeable catarrhal smell had left him. He appears as well as any one it is the best catarrh remedy in the market.—J. C. Olmstead, Arcola, Ill.

Elder S. S. Beaver, of McAllisterville, Juniata county, Pa., says his wife is subject to cramp in the stomach. Last summer she tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for it, and was much pleased with the speedy relief it afforded. She has since used it whenever necessary and found that it never fails. For sale by Morgenthaler & Heister.

CONGRESS TO MEET SOON.

THE PRESIDENT CALLS AN EXTRA SESSION FOR NEXT MONTH.

Urgent Telegrams Poured in on him and the disturbance of Values Induced Prompt Action Left For Buzard's Bay.—The Proclamation.

WASHINGTON, July 1.—There seems every reason to believe that all the speculations as to the time of the meeting of congress indulged in prior to 1 p. m. yesterday were guess work pure and simple. Some of them, as it turns out now, were very lucky guesses and others were equally unfortunate. It is almost conclusively established that the calling of an August session was not even determined upon until after midnight yesterday, and consequently could not have been communicated to any person in confidence or otherwise days in advance. The plain facts appear to be that the disturbances of values arising from the uncertainties of the situation grew so alarming that Mr. Cleveland at last was compelled to acknowledge that the unexpected contingencies necessitating an earlier meeting of congress, which he spoke of in his celebrated interview of June 5, had arrived. The action of the British government in India brought matters to a crisis. Previous to that startling event Mr. Cleveland had manifested a firm determination to adhere to his plan of calling congress in September. After the suspension of silver coinage in India the president resolutely declined to speak further about his intentions until he should be prepared to act, and each of his cabinet officers maintained similar silence.

The president had left direction for the issuance of the proclamation before his departure for Gray Gables at Buzzard's Bay. The determination to call the extra session the first week in August instead of the first week in September, is understood, was only definitely arrived at after giving full consideration to the numerous telegrams received from all parts of the country urging this course. Another consideration which caused the president to change his mind was furnished in the remark made by one of his cabinet officers a few days ago, that if the president received reasonable assurance that there was a likelihood of a prompt repeal of the so-called Sherman silver purchase law he might be disposed to call congress together earlier than he had announced. It is inferred from the fact that the president has done so that he considers he has obtained the assurance he desired.

Most of the cabinet have followed the president's example and left the city, or are leaving the city for brief vacations. Secretary Lamont accompanied the president to New York.

Those who remain say the president's proclamation speaks for itself and decline to discuss the situation further. The text of the proclamation reads:

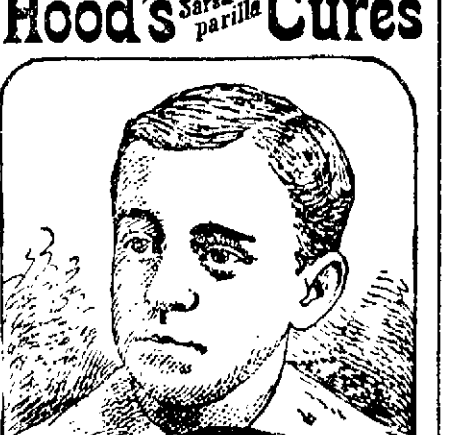
Whereas, the distrust and apprehension concerning the financial situation which pervades all business circles have already caused great loss and damage to our people and threaten to cripple our merchants, stop the wheels of manufacture, bring distress and privation to our farmers and withhold from our workmen the wages of labor, and whereas, the present perilous condition is largely the result of a financial policy which the executive branch of the government finds embodied in unwise laws which must be executed until repealed by congress. Now, therefore, I, Grover Cleveland, president of the United States, in performance of a constitutional duty, do, by this proclamation, declare that an extraordinary occasion requires the convening of both houses of congress of the United States at the Capitol, in the city of Washington, on the seventh day of August next, at 12 o'clock noon, to the end that the people may be relieved, through legislation, from present and impending danger and distress.

All those entitled to act as members of the Executive Council are required to give notice of this proclamation and attend at the time and place above stated.

Miles' Nerve & Liver Pills.

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequalled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest. 50 doses 25 cts. Samples Free, at Z. T. Baltzy.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures



Master Cassell Purcell

"As the result of a fall, severe inflammation appeared in my boy's eyes. We had to keep him in a dark room, and we feared he would lose his sight entirely. Hood's Sarsaparilla worked like a charm. While taking two bottles the inflammation gradually disappeared, his eyes grew stronger so that he could bear the light. He was soon completely cured. I cheerfully recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla for all diseases arising from impure blood." Mrs. J. H. Purcell, 609 South St., Piqua, O.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

for all diseases arising from impure blood. Mrs. J. H. Purcell, 609 South St., Piqua, O.

Hood's Pills Cure all Liver Ills. 25c.

Hood's Remedies are for sale by E. S. Craig.

OUT THIS OUT So that you know where to go for Bargains in Straw Hats &c.

AN EARLY CALL Will catch choice patterns in those elegant Star Percale Shirts at \$1.50, worth \$2.00.

A LEADING SPECIALTY With us is the Star Sash Vest, 75 cents up.

SOMETHING FRESH IN COLLARS (A Dude) This announcement is interesting to young men. Latest Chinook.

THE JUMP In raw silk was anticipated by us, and we offer an elegant line of Flowing End Knots, Four-in-Hands and Windsor at 25 and 50 cents.

OUR LEADING HAT For this season is the old favorite—in a new shape the much talked of Yacht Sennit—Only \$1.00, worth \$1.50.

A TIGHT SQUEEZE For those fine Old Rose Balbriggan Shirt and Drawers at \$1.00, actual value \$2.00.

BEST ON EARTH Is what mothers say of our 25 cent Boys Fast Black Bicycle Hose.

SPANGLER & CO., Strictly Hatters & Men's Furnishers. SOLE AGENTS FOR CRESCENT SWEATERS.

Cleve—to that which is pure, Cleve—to that which is sure, Cleve—to that which stands the test, Cleve—to that, both pure and best, Cleveland's Baking Powder.

A TEN DAY EXCURSION.

To the World's Fair at One Fare for Round Trip via Pennsylvania Lines July 7th.

A special coach excursion will be run by the Pennsylvania company to Chicago on Friday, July 7th, on the following schedule: Leave Alliance, 8:20 a. m.; Maximo, 8:33 a. m.; Louisville, 8:45 a. m.; Canton, 9:00 a. m.; Massillon, 9:20 a. m.; Lawrence, 9:31 a. m.; Burton, 9:45 a. m.; Orrville, 9:55 a. m.; Wooster, 10:20 a. m. Arrive at Chicago Union station, 8 p. m. Special excursion tickets at one fare for round trip will be sold for this train only from stations named. Tickets will be good returning from Chicago Union passenger station, Canal St., between Adams and Madison, in coaches of any regular train scheduled to stop at destination (except the Keystone express) leaving Chicago 10:45 a. m. departing from Chicago before midnight of Sunday, July 16th. For details please apply to Pennsylvania line ticket agent at any of the stations given above. The rate from Massillon will be \$9.70.

To Cleveland at One Fare for Round Trip via Pennsylvania Lines.

July 10th and 11th, excursion tickets to Cleveland at rate of one fare for round trip will be sold from principal ticket stations on the Pennsylvania line account of the North American Seaguest. Tickets will be good returning until July 17th, inclusive.

How Repulsive.

Is had breath, and yet how many otherwise attractive, polite, and particular people afflict their friends with the foul odor of their breath. If there was no remedy for this, it might excite our sympathy, but as there is no need of having a foul breath, it is an unpardonable breach of good manners to obtrude such an offence on good society.

Foul breath arises from disordered digestion which can be corrected by using Sulphur Bitters, and the result will be a pure, sweet breath.

Cure Yourself.

Don't pay large doctor bills. The best medicine book published, one hundred pages, elegant colored plates, will be sent you on receipt of three 2 cent stamps to pay postage. Address A. P. Ordway, & Co., Boston, Mass.

"My weary work," the good wife said, "but after all," she said, "it's sweet to work for those we love. No wonder that made will do."

A wise housewife lightens her toil and gladdens the home circle by her cheerfulness. But health is the first requisite and her just prerogative. Health follows the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which repairs the ravages caused by those peculiar diseases which afflict womanhood. It enriches the blood, cures the cough, increases the flesh, prevents hysteria, nervousness and low spirits, and is a veritable fountain of health to women, young and old. Satisfaction, or the or the price, \$1, refunded. Of druggists.

Prevention Better Than Cure.

Many people are afflicted with skin eruptions, boils or ulcers. Brandreth's Pills taken freely will in a short time effect a complete cure of all such troubles. Ulcers of long standing have been cured by them. Carbuncles have been checked in their incipency by them. The worst fever sores, bed sores, and the like have been driven from the skin by them. Only begin in time and a few of Brandreth's Pills will prevent many a sickness.

Brandreth's Pills are purely vegetable, absolutely harmless, and safe to take at any time.

You don't know how much better you will feel if you take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It will drive off that tired feeling and make you strong.

Restores hair which has become thin, faded, or gray.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co. Lowell, Mass.

Keeps the scalp clean, cool, healthy.

The Best Dressing

Restores hair which has become thin, faded, or gray.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co. Lowell, Mass.

See HIGHER'S New Furniture Room

Southwest Corner Tremont and Erie, Opposite Hotel Sailer.

Undertaking in all its Branches.

The Brown Lumber Co.,

Lumber, Shingles, Lath;

SASH, DOORS and BLINDS.

Manufacturers of Cigar Boxes,

Yard and Mill South Erie Street,

MASSILLON, O.

SEE HIGHER'S New Furniture Room

Southwest Corner Tremont and Erie, Opposite Hotel Sailer.

Undertaking in all its Branches.

WHY THEY ARE IDLE.

CHARITY ORGANIZATION OFFICIALS
ON THE UNEMPLOYED.

The Experts Fail to Agree Upon Important Points—"There Is Too Much Charity In New York"—High Salaried Mouthpieces Who Don't Know Much.

The New York Times says a philanthropist desiring to gain some detailed and specific knowledge on the subject of the unemployed in New York City recently prepared the following questions and submitted them to several persons supposed to be qualified to give approximate answers:

1. Is there in New York city at any given time a class of able-bodied, intelligent, industrious men unable to obtain work?
2. (a) If so, are the members of such a class ill or unskilled? (b) Can they speak English? (c) How long, on an average, have they been in this country?
3. Can you give an approximate answer as to the average time an able-bodied, intelligent, industrious man, speaking English, would remain out of work in New York?
4. In general, to what do you ascribe the inability to find work of the men who apply to your society for relief?

A set of these questions was sent to The Times, and a reporter was assigned to the task of interviewing certain prominent citizens identified with the city's organized charities. The first man seen by the reporter was James A. Scrymger, one of the vice presidents of the New York Association For Improving the Condition of the Poor. The first words of this official of the society with a clothesline name was rather in the nature of a "backstay" upon the concern of which he is one of the heads. He said, "There is too much charity in New York, and the more I study the subject the surer I am of what I say."

Mr. Scrymger's explanation of his remark was that, owing to the fact that "New York's fame has gone out far and wide as a place where no man will be allowed to starve," the tramps and others who are unemployed flock into the city from the adjoining country within a radius of 200 miles. Notwithstanding the "fame" referred to, Mr. Scrymger admits that "sometimes a poor woman with a baby is found in the streets actually starving to death." Of these thousands of unemployed who flock to New York he says:

"They come here and crowd everybody else a little closer and make living a little harder all around, and they lower the wages of men whose wages are low enough already. They are interested in aiding the New York and they do not care much less sympathy than thoughtless and soft hearted persons are apt to bestow upon them."

There is probably "too much charity in New York" of the Scrymger kind, for he thinks the poor wretches whose fear of starvation drives them to the shelter of New York's "fame" receive more sympathy than they should have. They ought to stay where there is less "fame" and more starvation. In conclusion the vice president of the N. Y. A. I. C. P. said:

As to the last question on the list, the reason why men are unable to find work here, I should answer, first, incompetency; second, laziness; third, intemperance; and last and least, old age and sickness.

For the present let that pass while we consider the utterances of another gentleman interviewed by the reporter, Francis S. Longworth, general agent of the long named society mentioned above, said:

To the first question, as to the existence in New York at any given time of a class of able-bodied, intelligent, industrious men unable to obtain work, I would say yes.

To the second question I would say that, as a rule, they are unskilled, that the majority cannot speak English, and that they have been in the country about the length of an average year. Nearly all of these foreigners of different nationalities are unskilled, except the Germans and some of the Scandinavians. There are some English mill operatives who come here and soon drift away to Lowell, Lawrence, Fall River or Hudson, to the centers of the wooden and cotton manufacture. The majority of the skilled laborers who come here are Germans who are carpenters, plumbers, iron workers, wood carvers and good artisans in general.

As to the third question, touching the average time an able-bodied, intelligent, industrious man speaking English would be out of work in New York, I should say about one month, but if skilled he would often have to resort to unskilled labor first. This I say of a man speaking English, which is a very important factor in the result.

I finally, the main reasons why men who apply here for help cannot obtain work I would classify thus: First, old age and sickness; second, laziness; third, incompetency; and, fourth, intemperance.

Just how Mr. Longworth makes his answer to the first question fit in with what he says in the final paragraph is not clear unless he means that all the "able-bodied, intelligent and industrious" men are too old or too sick to work. He disagrees with the vice president of his society by almost completely reversing the order of his "reasons" why men are unable to find work. Evidently the statistics of the society are open to differing interpretations.

Charles D. Kellogg, general secretary of the Charity Organization society, was asked to give answers to the list of questions and referred the matter to Robert W. Hebbard, superintendent of agents of the society, who spoke for himself and for Mr. Kellogg. He said:

As to the first question, neither in my official nor in my personal capacity do I know of any such class as a class in New York at this time. My reason for saying and feeling so is this: The Chicago fair has been a great blessing to the poor people of New York, for it has drained the surplus of labor and made times better here. I am quite prepared to believe that at a time of great depression in business such a class would exist here, and a large one. But at present I neither meet men who claim to belong to such a class nor do I hear of them.

This seems to be a great year for conflicts in expert testimony. Recent murder trials have shown equally "reliable" experts taking directly opposite positions upon medical questions, and here we find the experts upon poverty and charity contradicting each other. Mr. Hebbard further disagrees with the gentleman of the N. Y. A. I. C. P. in his answer to the last question in the philanthropist's list. On this point he says:

The main reason why men cannot find employment in this city is because they will not take whatever work offers and stick at it until something better is to be got.

So it appears that the men who crawl into New York to avoid starvation are fastidious about their employment. They want the good jobs, which are all filled, and are not willing to take com-

mon work, which, according to Mr. Hebbard, must be plentiful, until there are vacancies for them in the soft things. What is to become of the men who step out to create the vacancies we are not told. It may be that they are the ones who have gone to Chicago.

"The World's fair has been a blessing to the poor of New York." It has drawn to Chicago many of the poor who would have summured in New York city. It doesn't matter how much poverty and misery there is in the country so long as it isn't right under the noses of the New York charity organization officials. This is one kind of charity. It is the kind that begins and stops at home.

Once more, permit me to say that Mr. Scrymger is right when he says "there is too much charity in New York"—too much of the kind.

The philanthropist had better apply elsewhere with his little bundle of questions if he is desirous of securing sensible and satisfactory information regarding the problem of the unemployed.

J.A.B.

THE FEW AND THE MANY.

Politicians rant about "Progress" While They Deceive and Rob Labor.

The rich are becoming richer and the poor poorer. The few revel in wealth beyond the dreams of ambition, and the many "toil and moil" for a bare subsistence. Monopoly rules, and the masses suffer from corporate greed. The small storekeeper has been swallowed up by so-called syndicates, and the army of wage earners is becoming larger every day. Progress is the latest parrot cry of the age, and in its name labor is made to suffer.

We are belabored with platitudes about "progress" and the interest of commerce. Fine terms surely. Did they not steal the bread from the children of toil and add thousands to the immense army of the unemployed who walk our streets in the painful apathy of enforced idleness, while the dear ones at home are in need of the necessities of life?

Progress is a gigantic and hollow sham, which has raised cheating and swindling and lying to the dignity of arts. The laborer who helps to erect a man to office and that man uses his position to hurt labor is cheated by the polished hypocrite who wields his power to injure those who gave it to him.

Society in our large cities is divided into three classes—the rich, the politician and the workman. The two former have entered into an unholy alliance to crush the spirit of the latter and make him feel that it is by their forbearance he is permitted to live as a man. In a civilized country is there less sympathy between the rich and the poor.

The capitalist is a tyrant and the laborer an unwilling slave. The former, conscious of the purchasing power of money, asks special legislation to make him richer. He knows the most powerful argument to convince a politician or convert an editor to his views, and he uses it effectually. Having convinced the politician that the laborer does not know what is best for him, the pampered officeholder arms himself with the logic of "progress" and stonily maintains that the good of the community demands that further facilities be given to railroad monopolies to become richer. That style of reasoning may soothe the conscience, but it never can convince the mind. The prosperity of the people cannot be separated from the good of the masses.

The advocates of "progress" have done well, if not for the laborer, at least for the capitalists, and the working classes will not forget it. The power of labor is in the franchise, and by an independent and judicious use of it the millions of capital can be driven from the place and representatives of the people elected to the offices, which are to-day disgraced by hirelings. Many of the working classes are Irishmen or the sons of Irishmen who left their native land to seek here employment and a home. But the condition of the workman in America is little better than in Ireland. On them falls the weight of taxation, which they pay in the increased rents of their miserable tenements and the advanced charges which the storekeepers are obliged to charge. The many will have to assert their rights at the polls and make the few recognize the fact that they are not masters but stewards of the riches they possess.—Catholic Herald.

The Duke Is Sad.

The progress of socialism is, we see, making the Duke of Cambridge a sadder—it could not, of course, make him a wiser—man. "It was very sad," he said at a charity dinner last night, "to think that the masses were led to believe that they could benefit themselves by pulling down the classes."

"In this world," continued his royal highness, "of course it was impossible for all of us to be on a level, for if all were made equal one day some would be superior on the morrow. [Renewed applause.] Fortunately the world was governed and ought to be governed by common sense, and he hoped it would always continue to be." [Heart heard!]

But the duke forgets two things: The first is that it is quite possible to imagine a new order of society under which those who "would be superior on the morrow" would be so in virtue of merit and not of birth. And the second is that under the existing order of society, though proved capacity can often ascend, no effective means—as Professor Huxley somewhere laments—have yet been found for making proved incapacity descend.—Westminster Gazette.

Municipal Versus Private Contract.

An inquiry directed to 29 small cities from Maine to Texas, having their electric street lamps provided and maintained by private corporations, shows that the average annual cost per lamp to the cities is \$106.01. A similar inquiry directed to 23 small cities that own and run their own electric street lamps shows that the average annual cost per lamp to these cities is \$63.01. In the latter case several of the cities obtain considerable income from lamps supplied to private persons.

THE BROADWAY ROAD

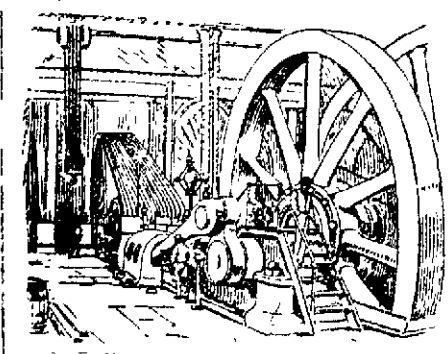
RUN BY ENGINES OF ONE THOUSAND HORSEPOWER EACH.

Flywheels That Weigh Fifty Tons—A Wire Rope That Has Displaced Thousands of Horses—Most Remarkable Cable Ever Made.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, June 29.—When the cables began to run through the conduit that has been built under Broadway, the chief artery of this big town, mighty King Coal took another stride in his wonderful march of triumph. How much this means is not apparent on the surface. Visibly it signifies that instead of jerky horse cars we shall in future be able to ride easily and steadily; that Broadway will be daily traversed by several hundred less horses than it has been for many years and that the street will be correspondingly cleaner. But it means a good deal more than this when you come to think it over.

It means that instead of farmers toiling in their fields to make the fuel in the shape of hay and oats and corn that shall furnish the food for the horses that supply power to transport the busy crowds of the metropolis grimy miners will in future pick the fuel needed for that purpose out of the bowels of the earth. It means the employment of a few engine men and hostlers in place of a small army of hostlers and stable men. It



A THOUSAND HORSEPOWER ENGINE.

means that human ingenuity has again been applied to the lessening of the amount of labor required to do the world's work.

The use of cables in hauling street cars is not at all a new thing, even in New York. A cable line has been in operation in One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street for several years, and, as all the world knows, in San Francisco, Chicago, Kansas City, Philadelphia and other cities the story of cable cars has long been an old one. But nowhere else has the cable been put to so severe a test as it has here. The crowds on Broadway are denser and the traffic is greater than in any other city. Crowded streets increase the danger to life and limb, and undoubtedly the congested condition of Broadway has contributed its full share to the opposition to the introduction of the cable here, which has nowhere else been as strong or so long continued. It is worthy of record that the Broadway managers have been able to congratulate themselves because of the fact that no other cable road in existence made so clean a record, so far as hurts to humanity are concerned, during its first week's operation as the Broadway line.

The opening of the Broadway road as a cable line is but the beginning of the reign of the wire rope in New York. Third avenue is about ready for the cable. Work was begun in that thoroughfare at about the same time as on Broadway. That was literally years ago, and the public has complained often and with bitterness of the seeming dilatoriness with which the work has been carried on. But judging from the satisfaction with which the Broadway line is discussed since the cable has begun its work the discontent of the past will be very shortly forgotten. The laying of the conduits and the building of the big power stations were watched with general interest during the progress of the work, but those who have been fortunate enough to go through the stations since they were put in operation have seen something almost infinitely more interesting.

I devoted half of yesterday to the stations at Fifth street and Sixth avenue and Houston street and Broadway. In a certain sense they are much alike. Both contain powerful steam engines that turn ponderous flywheels and pulleys of fabulous size, and though the engines at Houston street are larger and the wheels and pulleys heavier than they are at Fifth street the lay eye perceives little difference in these particulars. But there is a very apparent difference of quite another kind. The Fifth street station is housed in a high building that in other days was used for stables and carriages. All the upper floors have been taken out, and the place is a vast hollow shell of brick walls, pierced by many windows, and slate-roofed. The first impression, therefore, of the visitor is that he is in a cool, spacious, well ventilated place. There is at once an entering sense of plenty of room and of great power exerted quietly, for the big engine that is at work performs its labor without noise. It, with its duplicate, stands on high brick piers some eight or ten feet above the level of the street. The attendants move leisurely about, and no one seems to be in a hurry.

The power station at Houston street is a veritable inferno. The engines, of which there are four instead of two, are in the bowels of the earth. Of great pulleys there are also twice as many as at Fifth street, and as there are thousands less square feet of floor surface space is at a premium, and all the machinery is crowded. Instead of the pleasant coolness brought about by many open windows through which the breezes blow freely the temperature is decidedly torrid. The attendants are of course more numerous, and they clothe themselves very lightly while at work. Hot jets of steam and dropping tepid water are everywhere encountered.

Much of the station is directly under the street, and the ear is constantly assailed by the grind of wheels and the click of horses' hoofs on the pavement.

The din is terrific. The electric lights are not yet in place, and the gas jets flare and flutter in the constant hot drafts, casting weird lights and Dantean shadows everywhere. But many of these characteristics of the Houston street power house are due to the fact that the construction of the building overhead and of the power station itself is yet incomplete, and the men who are at work about the engines and the transmitting machinery are crowded together with masons and bricklayers and other laborers.

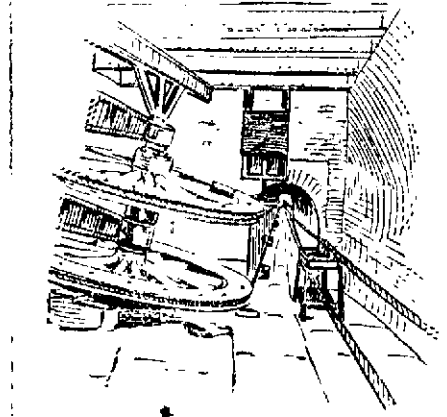
Still another power house is being built for the Broadway road. It is located at Front street and will not be furnished with such powerful engines and driving machinery as the stations that are now in operation. Of these, that at Fifth street propels the cable from Fifty-ninth street to Thirty-sixth and that at Houston the two cables from Thirty-sixth to Houston and from Houston to the Battery. In all three the engines are of the Corliss type. At Fifth street they are of 1,000-horsepower each, with cylinders 36 inches in diameter and 50 inches stroke. The flywheels are 24 feet in diameter and weigh 50 tons each, as much as a good sized locomotive. The driving pulleys are 30 feet in diameter and weigh 42 tons each, the difference in weight arising from the fact that in order to insure steadiness of running the flywheels are purposely made heavy while the pulleys are built as light as possible without sacrificing strength.

The power is communicated to the drums over which the cables run by means of cotton rope instead of belts, which are being displaced in many instances where great power is employed. A pressure of 100 pounds of steam is used at both the power houses, and the engines are run at 60 revolutions a minute. The four engines at Houston street—one and a duplicate for each cable—have cylinders of two inches greater diameter than those at Fifth street, the flywheels are more massive, and the driving pulleys and drums carry more ropes and are correspondingly wider and heavier. There are six boilers of 250 horsepower each at the Fifth street station, but only three are used, the other three being kept constantly ready in case of accident. At the Houston street station there are of course more boilers, and they are run as the boilers at Fifth street—that is, only half of them are at any time supposed to be under steam.

Although the engines are of 1,000 horsepower and upward each, they are not worked to much more than half their capacity at present. The idea throughout is to have a superabundance of power and duplicate machinery everywhere—including extra cables, all things—so that the possibility of a shutdown is reduced to a minimum. In case of an accident to any of the engines its mate can be put to work without stopping the cable, and the substitution of one cable for another would cause a delay of not more than 10 minutes.

The cable that pulls the cars on the upper section of the road reaches the Fifth street station through a tunnel lighted by incandescent electric lamps. This tunnel is an interesting place. It is cool and filled with the clean odor of the tar that is allowed to drip from a tank on the cable at intervals to keep it flexible. A man is employed to watch the cable constantly in this underground place, and though it is interesting to the visitor to watch the iron rope on its endless journey the workman says it has already grown monotonous to him. At Houston street the cable runs directly into the station, and there is no long sweet smelling tunnel. But if you are heatproof the Houston street station is much the more entertaining place to visit.

The cable cars do not run much if any faster than horse cars, but they start with less delay, and so the trip is made in rather less time. The third avenue line will have power stations at Sixty-fifth street and Third avenue and at Bayard street and the Bowers. The lat-



MAMMOTH DRIVING PULLEYS AND CABLE. ter will be the largest station in the city. As in the case of the station at Houston street, the machinery has been placed 40 feet below the surface of the street, and the superstructure will be rented out to tenants. The Sixty-fifth street station will be in a building formerly used as horse and car barn, the same as the Fifth street station.

I. D. MARSHALL.

The British Soldier's Income.

The British private is paid at the rate of a shilling, or 24 cents, a day. Butter, tea, coffee, sugar, any excess of meat above half a pound daily, vegetables, fish and everything beyond his pittance of meat and bread have to be paid for out of his 24 cents. From the same slim source also have to come the cost of repairs to his clothing and the amount of the practically compulsory though nominally optional subscriptions to the cricket, shooting and athletic clubs connected with the regiment. A still further deduction of 10 cents per month is taken off his diminished pay for the cost of "repairs to barracks," a mysterious item, charged in accordance with a venerable custom, of which no one in the army can give any satisfactory account other than established custom.

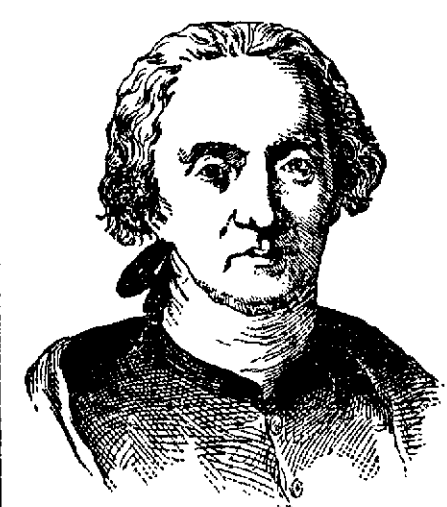
Hence the recent Belgian Revolution. France has the largest proportion of voters to its population—1 to every 3,300 Belgium has the least—1 in every 46,200.

JULYS OF THE PAST.

A WONDERFUL MONTH IN THE HISTORY OF NATIONS.

Not Only the Month of Independence, but of Many Other Important Events. Charles Carroll of Carrollton—The Continental Congress.

July is a wonderful month in the history of all nations, and in many of them the leading anniversary falls in that month. Of course this is not the result of mere accident. It has often been remarked that more startling and important events have occurred in one month of midsummer and one of midwinter than in all the rest of the year, and truly man is so far subject to nature that stirring events seem to crowd, as it were, toward that period when vegetation for the most part completes its growth.



CHARLES CARROLL OF CARROLLTON.

It is claimed that more bloody and decisive battles have been fought in June and July than in all the rest of the year.

It is a matter of common knowledge that all or very nearly all the great riots have been in the hottest weather, and the reason is obvious. The greatest riot ever known in London began June 7, 1780, and lasted five days. Thirty-six fires were blazing at once, and in suppressing the outbreak 210 rioters were known to have been killed and 248 wounded. The greatest riot in New York began July 13, 1863, and the total of killed and wounded is roughly estimated at 300. In July, 1877, there was rioting in almost every northern city between the Hudson and the Mississippi, and the total of killed certainly exceeded 800. The loss by fire and otherwise has been estimated all the way from \$50,000,000 to \$100,000,000. July certainly is the fighting month.

It is just the same in France. The month is there so memorable that "Days of July," "Column of July," etc., are familiar to all readers. The 14th is French Independence day, captured on that day in 1789 the Parisians captured and sacked the Bastille. On the same date in 1790 Louis XVI took the oath to support the new and liberal constitution. July 5, 1791, the assembly voted to abolish the last remains of kingly power. July 28, 1794, Robespierre and his adherents were guillotined, and the reign of terror ended. Thereafter the discontented in France made it a point to begin their disturbances on one or the other of these dates, but the government, being forewarned, kept them down till July 27, 1830, when the second revolution began. The war with Germany began in July, 1870, but was fought chiefly in the next month.

It is quite in the course of nature that great military movements should culminate in July, but many events of the month in American history seem to have more than a passing significance. To all patriots it will never cease to be matter of deep thought that the two statesmen most prominent in securing the passage of the Declaration of Independence, after having been presidents of the nation they founded, died on the same day just 50 years after their memorable act. Historians of 1826 tell us that as the news traveled slowly over the land that one of them was dead the date was taken as but an accidental coincidence, but when it was followed in a few days by information of the other's death pious men everywhere saw in it the evidence of a supernatural order, as if heaven itself smiled upon their great work and approved it in the most impressive of all methods.

Five years more passed, and ex-President James Monroe died on July 4 in New York city. He served in the field as Adams and Jefferson had served in congress, and it certainly seems something more than a coincidence that the three died on Independence day. Bannibal Hamlin is the only vice president who has died on that date. Not long before his death Jefferson wrote thus to Adams: "I have ever dreaded a dotting age, and my health is so good that I dread it still. The rapid decline of my strength the last winter gives me hope that I see land." They say that Starke [the "Victor of Bennington"] had recently died at 93 could walk about his room. I am told that you walk well and firmly. I can only reach my garden, and that with sensible fatigue. I ride, however, daily, but reading is my delight. God bless you and give you health, strength, good spirits and as much life as you think worth having."

The death of Adams and Jefferson left but one—Charles Carroll of Carrollton, Md., who for five years was known as the last survivor of the immortal 56. It was his singular fortune to be alive and noted in many things. He was the only Roman Catholic who signed the Declaration of Independence. He was by far the richest man in all the colonies, as rich probably as any other three men. He was the only man in the continental congress sprung from a very old family of unquestionably "noble blood" on both sides. And he lived to the greatest age (93) and outlived all the other "signers." Still more, he had near relatives almost equally celebrated in the same cause and founded a family which in the truly American sense of that word may be called "noble" in Maryland.

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AMONG THE ATHLETES.

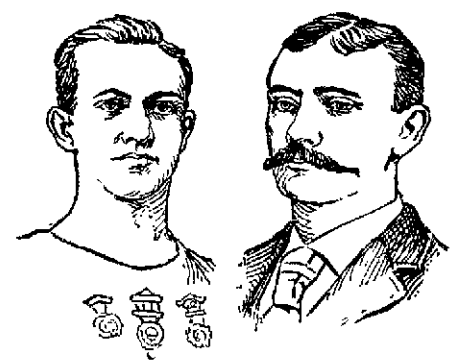
Chicago Athletic Association's Palatial New Clubhouse.

THOUSANDS OF TURNERS TO MEET

Their Gymnastic Festival at Milwaukee. Benno Klein and Carl Bayer, Two Great German Athletes Who Will Compete. Champion Sprinter Jewett's Fast Work.

Two of the important athletic events scheduled for July are the opening of the Chicago Athletic Association's palatial new clubhouse and the grand quadrennial gymnastic competition of the North American Turnerbund at Milwaukee. The Chicago club has one of the finest homes in the United States. It is 10 stories high, 173 feet long, 80 feet wide and cost about \$700,000. The building stands on Michigan avenue and overlooks Lake Michigan. On Nov. 1, 1892, when the structure was nearly ready for occupancy, it was gutted by fire, but this temporary setback only resulted in repairs and elaboration of the original plan that gave the club a finer building than it expected to possess.

Grand, great and gorgeous are the only adjectives that appropriately describe this temple of sports. An idea of the tastefulness is gained by the statement that the gymnasium alone will hold 4,000 people. Although the Chicago clubhouse cost several hundred thousand dollars less than the building of the ill-fated and defunct Manhattan Athletic club in New York, the athletes of the World's fair city claim that it is by far the largest and finest clubhouse devoted to sports in the United States. The membership of the club is 2,000.



BENNO KLEIN. The Turners will meet in Milwaukee on July 21, 22, 23 and 24, and there are 50,000 male members of the bund, a large percentage of whom are athletes, it is believed that the festival will be one of the most notable gymnastic events ever held in America.

When the festival opens, Dr. Henry Braun, president of the Turner bund, will deliver an oration, after which Mayor Somers will welcome the visiting Turners to Milwaukee. After the inaugural festivities the men will proceed to the encampment at the Athletic park, where they will be quartered during the four days of the tournament.

The events will follow each other with great rapidity. Besides the class contests, in which competition in calisthenics and with apparatus is compulsory, there are contests in high jumping, broad jumping, rope climbing, shot putting, pole vaulting, high-bar jump, hop, skip and jump, raising dumbbells, and exercises on horizontal bar, parallel bars and vaulting horses.

The great spectacle of the tournament is scheduled for the second day. The 3,000 Turners will occupy the arena simultaneously and go through a drill in gymnastics. Marching and the wand drill will follow.

One of the strongest teams entered will be from the New York Turnverein. There are 40 picked men on the team, which will be commanded by Captain Richter. The two stars of the team are Carl Bayer and Benno Klein. Bayer is said to be the greatest amateur performer on the horizontal bar in America. He won the A. A. U. championship in 1891 and 1892 and has been the hero of many a turnfest. He is a veritable young Hercules and has put up a 112-pound dumbbell 33 times in succession. Klein, who is king of the parallel bars, won the A. A. U. championship in this specialty in 1888 and 1891, but Bayer captured the event last year. In 1891, at the national turnfest at Cincinnati, Klein won first prize in the all round and field events. His percentage was 88 1/2 points out of a possible 100, and he defeated 1,500 contestants.

L. A. Carpenter is one of the athletes from New England who will compete in the World's fair championships. He belongs to the Suffolk Athletic club, and although only 21 years of age he has captured 50 prizes and established a reputation as one of the best all round athletes in New England. His best public performances are 100-yards dash, 10-4-5 seconds; 200-yards run, 25-1-5 seconds; 880-yards run, 2 minutes 30 seconds; running high jump, 5 feet 1 inch; running broad jump, 21 feet 4 inches; running hop, step and jump, 40 feet 8 inches; pole vault, 9 feet 3/4 inch; putting 16-pound shot, 30 feet 9 1/2 inches.

Irving Brokaw of Princeton is another promising young athlete. In 1891 he ran his first quarter of a mile in the fast time for a novice of 38 seconds. On May 30, 1892, he won a quarter mile race from the 15-yards mark in 48-4-5 seconds, defeating Sanford of Yale by several yards. At the recent intercollegiate championships Brokaw was beaten in the quarter mile dash by Sayer of Harvard in 50-4-5 seconds, but he succeeded in defeating such fast men as Shaw of Cornell, Bingham of Harvard and Franks of Yale. Brokaw is improving every day and may develop into a very swift quarter mile.

The telegraphic people of Yokohama are mounting their messengers on cycles. Pneumatic tires have lately been used on the Pacific mail steamers for smuggling opium. Otto Praeger, who gained notoriety by his daring ride through Mexico a year ago, has left San Antonio, Tex., on his wheel for Chicago.

A relay race was run from Springfield, Ill., to Frankfort, Ky., recently (384 miles) in 34 hours 6 minutes.

F. H. Harlick, the Detroit rider who recently won the 25 miles competition record at 1 hour 14 minutes, will be the first to attempt to place it a notch lower. He thinks he can get very close to 1 hour 10 minutes.

The Poorman Road Race Time Medal. The medal for the winner of the time prize in the Poorman road race for 1893 at Cincinnati is elegant in design and set with diamonds. It weighs 2 1/2 ounces and cost \$157. Last year the best time was made by W. C. Rands of Detroit, who covered the 18 miles in the fast time of 51 minutes 32 seconds. The two preceding years N. H. Van Sicklen of Chicago carried off the honors.

The Death of Pitcher Bayne. The death of Pitcher Bayne of the University of Pennsylvania club is a sad blow to the college fraternity. He was stricken and died within a week, a victim to that growing and mysterious malady, inflammation of the vermiform appendix. Bayne was one of the successful college pitchers, and was recently brought off to sign National League contracts.

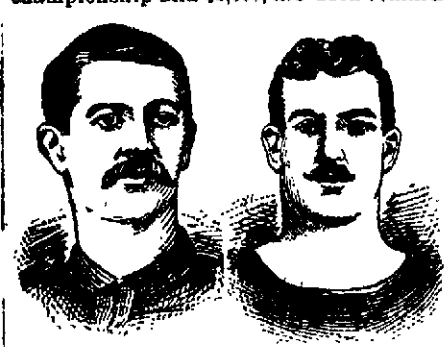
John Owen, Jr., the world's champion at 100 yards, but although he declares that he once covered the distance in 9-4-5 seconds, equaling Owen's record, the claim was not allowed.

MALCOLM MORTIMER.

M'CUSKER AND FINNEY.

The American and English Champion Swimmers to Meet Soon.

James L. McCusker, the champion professional swimmer of America, and James Finney, the English champion, who will swim against each other for the world's championship and \$2,000, are both remarkable.



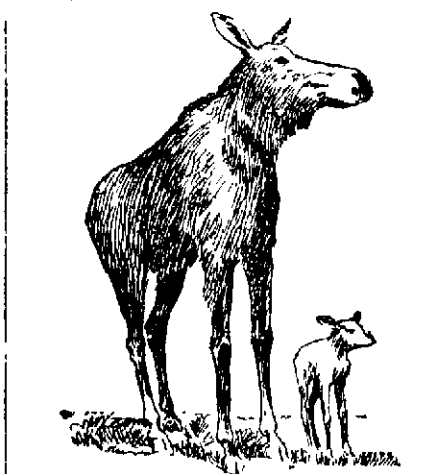
JAMES FINNEY. The men will meet in the open sea near Blackpool, England, and swim one mile.

McCusker, whose home is in Lowell, Mass., was born in Ireland 24 years ago. He is nearly 5 feet 10 inches tall and weighs 173 pounds. In his first swimming match in July, 1886, McCusker defeated a field of 13 good swimmers and negotiated half a mile in 15 minutes 34 seconds. After numerous victories and a few defeats of minor importance McCusker swam a mile at Lake Quinsigamond, Massachusetts, Sept. 18, 1891, against Robert Magee, then swimming instructor of the Manhattan Athletic club, and John Leavitt of Newton, Mass., a swift and experienced swimmer. The men contested for the American championship and \$250 a side, and McCusker won with ease in 27 minutes 57 1/2 seconds.

James Finney, the English champion, as his name indicates, is very much at home in the water. He has won numerous matches and has remained under water 4 1/2 minutes, it is said. In 1887 he defeated W. Beckwith in a six days' swim of 10 hours a day and won \$1,000 and the championship. Finney's most novel record is for picking up 84 halfpennies with his mouth in a single dive and without using his hands. His sister, Marie Finney, is called the heroine of London bridge for the reason that she dived from that structure several years ago.

Maine's Baby Moose at the Fair. Hunting craft, taxidermy, endurance, legislative action and internal law were all curiously blended in the recent hunt the state of Maine made for a baby moose it desired to send to the World's fair as a part of its exhibit. Maine's exhibit sometime ago contained every bird and beast to be found in the state except a cow moose and her calf. To remedy this deficiency the legislature empowered a taxidermist to secure a cow moose and her baby, game laws or no game laws.

The taxidermist chased one cow into Canada, and international law compelled him to allow her to escape. A short time later he ran upon another cow, shot her and took from her a tiny moose that was alive and would have been born in an hour. It only lived 10 minutes. The taxidermist stuffed the cow and the calf, and they now form part of Maine's exhibit at Chicago.



JOSEPH H. O'NEILL. Mr. O'Neill is just turned into his fortieth year. Originally from Fall River, he located in South Boston and plunged actively into politics. He has always had to fight for success, but has always succeeded. As there are in South Boston a number of bright young men like himself, ambitions for a public career, the fact that Joseph O'Neill has always succeeded speaks for itself of him as a lawyer, but politics takes up his time, and he practices but seldom. His public career began in 1875 as a member of the Boston school committee. From 1878 to 1884 he was in the Massachusetts house of representatives. He was city clerk of Boston for two years and was then sent to the Fifty-first congress to begin his promising national career.

To Mr. O'Neill will be committed in the coming congress the planning of the annual pension appropriation bill and the lead of the Democratic party in the fight over the pension question. Imagine a vigorous man about 5 feet 9, clear cut from the ground up, broad shoulders, deep chest, big bones—as compactly put up as a strong shoulder hitter. His hair is coarse, dark colored, with a faint suggestion of reddishness. His face is smooth shaven; features clearly defined. His mouth is large, but it is his nose that would distinguish him anywhere.

It is large, long and points straight out into the air—not a curiously inquisitive nose, but one that pokes itself into anything it thinks it has a right to know about and measures things by the cold, hard facts of its discoveries unbiassed by sentimental considerations such as usually weigh strongly with an Irishman. He does not speak often in the house, and when he does drives squarely at the matter under discussion in a sharp, rather harsh voice set off by no gestures save a straight propulsion of the right arm. He is a fine stump speaker. Though a young man, he is not of the Quincy wing of the Massachusetts Democracy. He was not a Cleveland man, and in the last speakership contest was not a Mills man, but adroitly masked his Hill feelings under a boom for young Governor Russell, and as he had declared on the stump he would vote for no free silver man he threw his vote away and cast it for John

The shrewdness characteristic of a Scotchman rather than of an Irishman was shown by an incident in the debate over the pension bill. Pickler of Dakota and Bingham of Pennsylvania were charging savagely into it. I was on the floor, and meeting Mr. O'Neill, who was walking about, he said to me: "Those two men were gallant fighters. They are not the men I'm after. I know what all their records are. I've looked them up, and some persons may find it out."

He had examined the war records of every probable opponent of the bill. What will come of the movement he started remains for time to tell, but it will give Mr. O'Neill national prominence.

C. H. MERRILL.

THE PENSION QUESTION. Hon. Joseph H. O'Neill Will Lead the Fight at the Next Session. [Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, June 29.—All movements of widespread interest necessarily have to be propelled into public notice by some person and some definite proposition. Sometimes in the growth of the movement the initiating force is almost forgotten, and the movement seems as if it grew of itself.

It is so with the present agitation in favor of pension reform resulting in the Farnham post trouble in G. A. R. ranks. It was not until in the house of representatives last February, when several amendments to the pension laws were brought in as "riders" to the pension appropriation bill, that concrete form and impetus were given the pension question.

These amendments proposed in brief that no alien living outside of the United States should continue to receive a pension; that no widow who married more than five years after the war should be pensioned, and that under the dependent and disability act of 1890 no person should be pensioned who is not disabled from manual labor and is in receipt of an income exceeding \$600 a year. These amendments failed, as it was known they would fail, but had just the effect anticipated by causing a two weeks' debate that started the present movement into activity.

The propelling force of the amendments was Joseph H. O'Neill, member of congress from Boston. The ground was probably fallow for at least a discussion of the question whether pension allowances had gone too far. Had he himself not thought the time ripe and that he could safely strike the blow their author would not have presented the amendments. Mr. O'Neill is not the man to rashly throw himself into a breach. That may be heroic; but as he himself would say, it is not politics. No more distinctive type of the Yankee-Irishman could be imagined than Joe O'Neill, as his intimates know him. He is not the mercurial, devil-may-care Irishman of the novelist. He is honest, industrious and warm hearted, but clear headed. No more cool, calculating member sits on the floor of the house. John Sherman is hardly a more complete master of the knowledge when to act and when not to.

SNAPPED UP.

The Young Man Wasted No Time in Capturing That Girl.

She was a girl about 18 years old out of a possible 20. She had on a neat calico dress, a white apron and a cute but cheap straw hat. Just as the young man was passing she dragged a bundle containing 26 yards of brussels carpet out of the side door and flung it over the veranda rail and jumped after it. He stopped dead still, and a smile of hope lighted up his aristocratic features. While he smiled she opened up the bundle and seized one-half of the carpet and hoisted it over a clothesline. While he smiled more and more and seemed to whisper to herself she spat on her hands, grabbed the other half, and with a long drawn "Ha!" she boosted it over a second line.

"Eureka!" gasped the young man as he drew nearer, but the girl was looking for one of those swamp elm sticks which they sell with baled hay at 1,000 per cent profit and heard him not.

She presently found one. It weighed about 15 pounds. She tucked up her sleeves, moistened her palms, seized it with both hands, and with a "h-u-u!" which could be heard down on the next block she fetched that carpet a swat which made buttons and hairpins fly 10 feet high.

"Eureka some more!" chuckled the young man with the Queen Anne countenance, "but this is what I've been looking for!"

Swat! Swat! Swat! Fine combs, tooth-brushes, dress stays, powder rags, shoe buttons, pins, darning needles and recipes for chapped lips fell in a golden shower in the rich green grass.

"Excuse me, miss, but are you engaged matrimonially?"

"No, sir," she sweetly replied as she turned to find the young man at her elbow.

"Have you whitewashed the cellar, papered two or three rooms, rimmed the bedsteads and beat all the rest of the carpets?"

"I have, and cleaned the pantry and taken down two stoves in addition."

"Tis well. I am Claude Melhott, son of the old 20-millionaire Melhott, and his only heir. Will you marry me?"

"I will."

"Good! I'll be here at 1 o'clock sharp with the license and the preacher. Till then ta ta!"—Detroit Free Press.

Discontent. Her lips quivered. It was plain to see that something more than the one man band performing not far away troubled her spirit.

Melancholy had obviously marked her for its own.

"No," she mused softly to herself, "I can never be contented with my lot."

Clasping her hands languidly above her head, she sat and pondered dejectedly.

The one man band switched suddenly from "Sweet Violets" to the "Dead March in Saul," but she gave no heed. Her thoughts were elsewhere.

"He sold it to me!"

Tears sprang to her eyes.

"For a corner lot with a good elevation. I find it to be in the middle of the block and under two feet of water."

And for the space of several hours she raved the day that she declined to buy September wheat.—Detroit Tribune.

Clearly Her Right. "You have trifled with me, Miss Grippey," said young Leazer. "You have been warm and cold by turns. You have led me on by your coquettish arts to make a fool and a laughing stock of myself for gods and men. I will stand it no longer. Miss Grippey, permit me to recall the offer I made to you six weeks ago. I have come," he went on with increasing bitterness, "to withdraw from the utterly unreliable savings bank of your fascinations one heart placed there on deposit April 22, 1893."

"Hiram," softly replied the young girl, with a look that brought the wretched young man to his knees, "I shall take advantage of the time limit. You will have to let it remain on deposit, dear, 60 days longer."—Chicago Tribune.

Another Consideration. Anxious Mother.—Why don't you drive that bad boy away from your playground?

Good Little Boy.—It wouldn't be right. "Wouldn't it?"

"No'm. You see, that playground is public property."

"Oh, so it is."

"Yes'm. And it would be sort of selfish and dishonest to deprive any other boy of the right to go there."

"So it would, my angel. I didn't think of that."

"Yes'm. And besides he can lick me."

—Good News.

THE TWILIGHT OF THE POETS.

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—Good News.

Identified.

A red flag fluttering opposite the door of an old farmhouse draws a crowd.

Even the victims of former auction sales cannot stay away, though they know from experience that he who enters leaves his wits behind. A public sale at a pre-revolutionary house into which had drifted a Mayflower chest and a bed upon which Washington had slept attracted the attention of Dr. Abbott, who tells in "Recent Ramblings" how he ventured inside and what was the result of his temerity.

While willow pattern china was being sold he discovered a curious piece of polished, crooked mahogany lying between soup tureens and gravyboats. On picking it up and scanning it closely his first thought was, What a curious paper knife!

"What is it?" asked an inquisitive old lady as he tucked it behind a pile of plates.

The wooden wonder was brought to light again. "It's an old fashioned wooden butter knife," said she. "I've seen 'em afore this. Don't you know, in old times, it wasn't everybody as had silver, and mahogany knives for butter was put on the table for big folks. We folks each used our own knife."

"What is it?" asked a still older lady. "A colonial butter knife," replied the doctor with an air of antiquarian lore.

"A butter knife? No such thing," answered this lady. "My grandfather had one just like this, and it's a pruning knife. He wouldn't use a steel knife 'cause it poisoned the sap."

The auctioneer at last took it in his hand, looked at it with a puzzled expression and cried:

"What is bid for this?"

It started at a dime, and the doctor secured it for 25 cents. He took it home, rubbed the gunny surface with kerosene, polished it with flannel, rubbed it with warm water and a toothbrush and then gave it a long, dry polishing. Then he showed his beautiful prize to his family with a triumphant "See there!"

"Why, papa," cried the youngest daughter, "it's the back of a hairbrush." And it was.

It Was Fate. The weary wayfarer had stopped the pedestrian and told him his tale of woe, and it was really a pitiable tale. He had nothing to eat since the previous morning.

Wasted Sarcasm. Gable—I see that you have never submitted to the barbarous practice of having your ears pierced, Miss Pertleigh.

Miss Pertleigh—No, only bored, Mr. Gable.—Vogue.

They Favor a Repeal. BALTIMORE, June 29.—The News presents the results of a telegraphic canvass of the leading newspapers of the south, showing that public sentiment in that section is overwhelmingly in favor of the repeal of the Sherman law.

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ing and was nearly famished.

The pedestrian's heart was touched, and he tendered the weary wayfarer a dime, but the latter hesitated.

"Couldn't you give me something else?" he asked faintly.

"Too small?" asked the pedestrian sharply.

"No, sir; not at all," replied the weary wayfarer. "But couldn't you give it to me in nickels?"

"Why, you impertinent scoundrel, if you don't want—"

"Oh, yes, sir; yes, sir; I'll take it," interrupted the weary wayfarer. "It's not your fault! It's fate! That's what it is! Fate! Oh, it's an accursed device," he added bitterly as he took a dime savings bank from his pocket and slipped the coin into it. "I swore I'd put every dime I got into that, and I have been given 50 cents this morning and haven't had a bite to eat yet."

He gave the bank a vicious jerk and started on to look for a nickel or a quarter.—Truth.

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